TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

THE HEART'S DESIRE.

A Villanelle.

BY LISSA YATCHETT.

Good friend, 'tis long since last we met,
And looked into each other's eyes;
Good friend, dear friend, do you forget?

No more my eyes with tears are wet,
No more my breath is drawn in sighs;
Good friend, 'tis long since last we met.

In your life's daily toil and fret,
Perchance remembrance also dies;
Good friend, dear friend, do you forget?

Why should I live in long regret?
Why should old memories arise?
Good friend, 'tis long since last we met.

A last year's love—'tis well to let
It go, with clouds of last year's skies;
Good friend, dear friend, do you forget?

If my false heart denies its debt,
Dear friend, it is but worldly wise;
Good friend, 'tis long since last we met.

Is the past dead, the dark seal set
Upon the tomb wherein it lies?
Good friend, dear friend, do you forget?

Let us forget, 'tis well—and yet
My heart against oblivion cries;
Good friend, 'tis long since last we met,
Good friend, dear friend, do you forget?

THE KING OF YVETOT.

There was a King of Yvetot,
But little known in story,
Slept early, late and sound, altho'
He did not sleep on glory;
And for the crown that monarchs don
His cotton nightcap Jeanneton
Put on.
Haha, haha! hobo, hobo!
A good old king was he, I trow,
Hobo!

Within his palace built of straw
He took his four meals daily,
And on a whey-faced bee-law
Surveyed his kingdom gayly.
No fears had he his mirth to clog;
Sole escort at his side did jog
A dog.
Haha, haha! hobo, hobo!
A good old king was he, I trow,
Hobo!

Made of fair linsage on him spelled,
And 'tis not to be wondered
His people's father he was styled
—For reasons quite an hundred;
Besides he levied horse and foot,
But once a quarter, then to shoot
Salute.
Haha, haha! hobo, hobo!
A good old king was he, I trow,
Hobo!

Save for a thirst a trifle smart
He'd no expensive humors;
But kings of philanthropic heart
Can't cease to be consumers;
And at his board he needed none
To help him take pint-duty on
Each tun.
Haha, haha! hobo, hobo!
A good old king was he, I trow,
Hobo!

He did not accumulate his states,
Of neighbors was a treasure,
And pattern of all potentates,
Took for his law men's pleasure.
Living, he cost no eye a tear
—A weeping nation followed near
His bier.
Haha, haha! hobo, hobo!
A good old king was he, I trow,
Hobo!

His portrait to our day is seen.
This Prince of worth and bounty;
It hangs the sign-board of an inn
Well known throughout the county;
And oft the crowd that sits without
On holidays will quench its drought
And shout,
"Haha, haha! hobo, hobo!
A good old king was he, I trow,
Hobo!"

—*E. R. Nicholson, from Beranger.*

Tea'd.

NASBY IN EXILE.

SECOND SERIES.

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XLVII.

Rome—The Old and New Cities—The Old-Time Searchers After Art Treasures, and the Work as it is Now Done—A City with a History—Fact and Fiction and How They Were Mixed—What Rome Was and Why.

He would be a very singular man who could come into Rome without experiencing emotion of some sort. The New Yorker or Bostonian talks of the age of his City, and points to his friend from the Interior structures that are one or two hundred years old, with some considerable degree of pride. The Chicago man counts a structure over whose roof a half-century has passed, venerable and worthy of note, and in still more recent Cities 10 or 20 years is counted as something like age, and in London or Paris churches and palaces that date back to the eleventh century are considered worthy of inspection by antiquarians.

But in Rome an 11th century ruin is not noticed—it is too recent for comment even, and you are hurried by it as you are through the modern street to see something that dates just after Christ, while ruins that were not ruins long before Christ are saved as a finish.

THE ETERNAL CITY.

But it is not the ruins alone that makes Rome of interest to everybody, who learned to read and write in their youth. The ruins are of interest because they verify history. Here is where the first civilization that overspread the world came to maturity, and from here it took its departure. From this little dot on the map the whole world was conquered and governed. True, their world was a very small one, compared to the present, but they took in all they could find. England, old as it is, was a Roman Province; France was another, Spain another, and go where you will though Germany, remnants of Rome are everywhere. It was the heart of the world, the great overshadowing power that made laws for the world, furnished literature for the world, and was the world's teacher as well as conqueror. Take Rome out of history and there would be very little history. It gave religion to the world before Christ, it was and is the seat of the religion that superseded the old. Look at it from any point of view it has interest, absorbing interest.

No wonder it is the Mecca to which all travelers bend their steps, no wonder that men live their whole lives in Rome,delving among its ruins and building up theories about half forgotten things. There is a fascination about Rome that no City in Europe possesses. It is the connecting link between the present that is to be seen, and a past that is half lost.

There are two Romes entirely distinct from each other and entirely unlike. One is the Rome of to-day, which is as modern as Chicago, and the other is the Rome that dates a long way before Christ, and parts of which are ruins and parts churches. The Rome of to-day possesses no interest except as marking the progress a people have made toward a newer and better civilization, while the old Rome is of interest to everybody who cares to read in ruins, the habits, manners and customs and history of a race that is as extinct as the Ichthyasaurus.

NEW ROME.

New Rome is a City with wide, well-paved streets, lined on either side by well-built modern structures. The *Via Nationale* and a score more of streets in the new quarter are as modern as Broadway, full of fine buildings of four, five and six stories, buildings with stone fronts, some of them with elevators and in all respects like American edifices in new cities, except that they are built more substantially and will last centuries after our structures either fall by their own weight or are destroyed by fire.

Along these streets are shops as modern as those that line the Boulevards in Paris, or the Ring in Vienna, and one, in passing them, cannot realize that he is on ground that 20 centuries ago was the theater of events the most mighty that history records.

It rather shocks one's ideas of the old Roman following Cæsar in a short skirt and bare legs, clothed mostly in a shield and helmet, to see long-trousered, dapper shopmen and long-trousered beggars, in the very streets where the great events that shaped the destiny of what then was the world took place. But 1900 years after Christ and 19 are quite different. There have been changes in 1900 years.

Dig down anywhere under modern Rome, from 20 to 40 feet, and you come upon the ruins of the ancient City. The old City was from 20 to 40 feet under the level of where you now walk or ride, and was as completely buried as Pompeii of Herculaneum. Only instead of a storm of ashes and lava which did the work for those Cities in a few hours, the burying of Rome was accomplished by the River Tiber and the rains that washed the hills that surround it into the valleys. Even now with all the control they have of the ugly little river, a flood of not very great violence will force back enough sand and mud to leave a foot or two of soil upon the low parts of the City. This going on unchecked for centuries buried old Rome completely, and not many years ago the whereabouts of the most of its antiquities were not known, except from descriptions by the ancient poets and historians, who left enough topography to give the explorers of the last 20 years some clue as to what they should do and where they should do it.

OLD ROME.

Faithful, persevering work during the last 12 years has uncovered a vast amount of territory and disclosed ruins that, even as ruins, told their story, and verified or disproved the historians, and contemporaneous writers whose works survived the ruin that fell upon the stone and marble of which they wrote.

The old Forum, was full 30 feet under an accumulation of soil 15 years ago, its site being marked by the tops of pillars which had been almost but not quite imbedded. Now, however, the accumulations of the years have been removed, and the Forum may be seen, as it was when Cæsar, Cicero, Pompey and Brutus aired their theories and did their great deeds upon its pavements.

Any citizen of Rome, may have a select assortment of ruins by tearing down his house and digging down deep enough. The present City was built upon the earth that contains within its bosom, palaces, temples, streets and villas,which have never been entirely destroyed except as time ate them but which were covered and thus preserved. The rarest and best statuary of the world has been rescued from the embrace of the river-embedment, from the very bowels of the earth, and by excavation old Rome has been made to enrich and ornament new Rome.

The excavations under the reign of the Popes, when the Church was the ruler of the City, went on very slowly, and by fits and starts; but since Victor Emanuel and his son Humbert have had control of Italy, excavation, restoration and preservation of these mementos of the mighty past have been prosecuted systematically and rapidly.

THE WORK OF THE ITALIAN KINGS.

Wherever it is a certain thing that there are places of historic interest containing valuable relics, the Government buys the ground and excavates with a view of preserving antiquities and the inestimable works of art which belonged to the time in which they were created. Even the Church is not permitted to stand in the way of it. To prosecute the great work of unearthing the Forum, the Palatine Hill and the historic ground in that part of the City, churches have been pulled down,nunneries and monasteries vacated, and all sorts of religious institutions destroyed. The Church protests, but the Government holds that these treasures belong to the world, and that the restoration and preservation of the glories of ancient Rome are of more account than the retreat of a dozen of monks or nuns. Monks and nuns are of no account from an archæological point of view, while a heathen temple is. It might be well to remove the encrustations from the face of a monk now and then, but as there is every now and then one who does wash occasionally, a good idea may be had of what they are actually like in a state of nature, without doing this violence to his feelings and habits.

Statuary and other works of art of the old-time are no longer carted away from Rome to enrich galleries in other Cities. King Humbert insists that they belong to Rome, that they are a part of its history, and that they must remain in Rome, and the people applaud his decision and back him in his work.

The most of the work of this kind prior to the advent of a decent Government for Rome, was done by foreign societies, who were compelled to get permission from the Church, for which they paid roundly. The English and German Scientific Societies sent out exploring parties, under the guidance of learned men, who did much, enough to show the extent of the treasures that the envious Tiber had hidden from the gaze of the world. The French, during their occupancy of the city, did much; almost every King in Christendom sought ground for the purpose of excavation, more with the hope of finding statuary to adorn their own palaces, than for verification of history. The Czar of Russia was a regular speculator in Roman ground, and sometimes he drew a prize and sometimes not. He found many valuable works of art, all of which went to St. Petersburg, but more frequently his digging resulted in water-hauls.

Art-struck English noblemen bought, at various times, temples, which they took down, transported to their estates at home and re-erected them. It was at one time quite the thing to have a heathen temple in the park of an English nobleman. It made no difference whether he knew anything about it or not. It was a fashion, and the Church and the Cardinal who held the most of the property of this kind derived a very handsome revenue from it. German scientists and art-collectors were enthusiastic in this kind of accumulations, and very much of the best found its way to their country.

But all this was piecemeal work, guided by unskillful minds and executed by unskillful hands, the moving cause being in each case being personal benefit. Quite as much, if not more, was destroyed than preserved. To get at one piece of statuary which the royal excavator wanted, and of which he knew something, a dozen pieces still more valuable to the real archæologist would be destroyed or injured so as to make restoration impossible or, at best, unsatisfactory.

Victor Emanuel and the present King commenced the Herculean task of uncovering old Rome in a systematic and thorough way, the art-treasures found becoming the property of Italy. They are restoring the ancient buildings so that future generations will see them exactly as they were, the most of them being in such condition as to make restoration possible, especially as, in addition to the fragments remaining, they have coins, medals and trophies contemporanious, on which were accurate representations of the great structures, to say nothing of the descriptions of the poets and writers of the time.

It is a gigantic work, but the Government has taken hold of it with a will, and in the course of time will accomplish it. It is of great importance to the City, for as what it lives upon is the vast concourse of strangers attracted hither by these antiquities, the greater the variety that can be set before them the greater the throng to come and see them.

A FLOOD OF VISITORS.

It is estimated that over 150,000 strangers now visit Rome yearly, and the number is increasing every year. It is the curiosities and the antiquities that bring them, and from the revenue thus derived and the money that flows in an unending stream into the coffers of the Church, Rome gets its daily bread.

To "see Rome" is a thing much more easily said than done. You are not in a Chicago with a history of 50 years, a New York with only 200 years on its head, or a London whose history extends back 500 or 600. When you stop to look at something that interests you, your guide becomes indignant and says, impatiently: "Oh, that is nothing; that is only 300 years after Christ. Don't waste your time on that."

You are in a City that was old when Cæsar discovered and conquered Britain, a City which has temples, well preserved, that date back years before the beginning of the Christian era, a City that drew its civilization, its knowledge of the arts and sciences, from peoples that existed and flourished as long before them as they were before us. A temple built since Christ has no interest for the genuine antiquarian—he only thaws when he stands before something labeled "B. C." and for him to get up any genuine enthusiasm it must be a long time "B. C.". At least three good figures must preface that legend. And then to appreciate it at all one must be as full of history as an egg is of meat, and history must be as fresh as a proper egg. For no matter where you go, history sits upon every inch of ground. There is where such an Emperor was murdered. Here is where such a Consul was assassinated. Here it was that this, that or the other occurred. Inasmuch as there is an accumulation of 2000 and more years of killings, and murders, and assassinations and triumphs, and rules of good men, bad men and eccentric men, you must have it all clear in your mind to make a sight of the locality to be of any use whatever. What good to stand on the spot where Cæsar was killed, if you don't happen to have any especial fixed idea of who Cæsar was? And inasmuch as the principal business of the ancient Romans was the elevation of men to dignities and then killing them afterward, you come to your hotel at night in a very mixed-up condition of mind, and rather wish you hadn't tackled Rome at all. The ground is soaked with blood and saturated with murder.

THE ROMAN FABLE.

To "see Rome" at all, three good months of very hard work is necessary: To study it to the point of comprehending it, three times as many years would be required. It is a store-house of history, a vast accumulation of antiquities, all bearing their own history on their faces and telling to him who has knowledge enough to understand it, a story of fact. There is a vast amount of fiction mixed with the fact, but there are those who have made Rome a study and who can separate the two and give you whichever you choose.

It is more pleasant to have the fiction served in doses with the fact, for fiction is like the lace on a dress, not of much use for warmth but still pleasant.

It is a pleasant thing to believe that Romulus and Remus were actually suckled by a she wolf, and it is too bad to have a prosaic antiquarian show just how much fact and how much fiction there is in the story. He goes on in a matter of fact way to knock the romance out of it by informing you that the twin founders of the City were abandoned in their infancy and were found by a shepherd, whose name was Accia Laurentia. Now Laurentia had a wife who was known among the people as "Lupo," that being good Latin for "Wolf." Mrs. Laurentia was an improper person, a very improper person indeed, and as the prostitute of the country was called "Lupo" or "Wolf," she, very rightly, bore this addition to her proper name. However the shepherd took pity on the foundlings, and the "Wolf" had humanity enough to nurse them and bring them up as best she could. There was some good about the "Wolf" after all, as is the case with most women. It is about the same thing as though some great man in America had been nursed in his infancy by a "Mrs. Wolf."

Likewise the pretty story of the killing of Remus by his brother, which comes to us that Remus, quarreling with his brother about the site of the City, jumped over the wall in derision, upon which Romulus slew him.

Now, as the wall is still standing, parts of it, and as it is built against a rock 30 to 50 feet high, the jumping over the wall is absurd. He couldn't jump over a precipice 80 feet high, and if he had jumped the other way he would have saved Romulus the trouble of killing him by breaking his neck. Still there was jumping and killing. The custom was, when a new City was laid out in those days, to mark its boundary by plowing a furrow around it, with a plow drawn by a bull and a cow, the cow inside, the significance of it being that the female inside would furnish men to defend the City, and the male outside would protect her. This furrow was a sacred one and whoever crossed it died, if the insiders could kill him. The brothers did quarrel. Remus did jump, not the wall, but the sacred furrow, and Romulus killed him as in duty bound. To jump the furrow was to knock the chip off the shoulder of the man who made it.

And so these antiquaries go on and winnow out these old legends, separating the fact from the fiction, and as a rule they explain them very satisfactorily, showing that there is a foundation in fact for every one of them, and that they are all true, though embelished by the poets and historians who wrote of them.

There are thousands of them, indeed ever foot of Rome has its story, the most of them very like these two.

ROME UNDER THE POPE.

A dozen years have worked a mighty change in Rome. Twelve years ago it was the sleepiest and the least progressive of the Cities of Europe. It was a City of Priests and nothing else. The Popes ruled it spiritually and temporally, and it was their interest to not have it progress. What they wanted was a purely Ecclesiastical City, a City devoted entirely to religion and religious establishments. They wanted no railroads, no gas, no streets, no trade, commerce or manufactures. It was a refuge for priests and nothing else. Gas was first introduced into the City in 1856, and 13 years ago the Corso the principal street of the City was only partially lighted.

The pavements were wretched, the buildings were shabby to a degree, nothing of any account had been done to rescue the antiquities from destruction, in short, Rome was the harbor for priests, the seat of Papal power, and that was all.

There were at that time 200 monasteries in the city, the churches numbered nearly 600, and there was a horde of priests and friars, who controlled the schools, such as they were, the hospitals, all the public works, and everything pertaining to the city and its government.

In 1870 the dream of the progressive Italians became a reality, and all Italy united under one government. Victor Emanuel, by the help of Garibaldi, and guided by the great Cavour, entered Rome, made it the Capital of the Kingdom, and gave the City a municipal government, wrested the control from the church, and made Rome a City, indeed.

The most of the monasteries, all but about 20, were taken by the government, payment being made to the church in bonds, and converted into schools or barracks, and laws were passed limiting their number. The Government left them enough houses to hold the number of monks it limited them to, but provided that no addition should be made to the number of inmates, and that when these should die out the property should go to the Government for public uses. The schools, especially, were cleaned of religious influence, and the Church and State were permanently dissolved.

The Orders, as Orders, were forbidden to acquire or hold property as under the Papal rule, the design of the Government being to so curtail their power that they should be subservient to the Government, instead of controlling it as before. The dog proposed to waggle the tail, and not the tail the dog. It was a bitter struggle between the Clerical and Liberal parties. But the latter has complete possession of the field and is likely to hold it.

Pius, the then Pope, took all this in high dudgeon, and both he and his successor have ever since kept themselves very closely in the Vatican, posing before the Christian world as martyrs, at which Rome laughs.

Immediately there began an era of improvement. There was at that time but one railroad leading into the City, and that only 12 miles in length. English capital and skill was invited and it came, as it always does, where there is profit.

When it became evident that Rome was to be rescued from the sloth and inactions of centuries, the energy and enterprise of the northern countries of Italy came down and infused new life in the old City. Piedmont and Tuscany, which has the best blood of Italy, sent down representative men who astonished the old Romans, who were in the habit of leaving things exactly as they found them by inaugurating a system of improvement in everything. They regulated the police, they built new streets, in conjunction with the King they inaugurated a system of restoration and preservation of the antiquities of the City, they built great hotels as fine as those in Paris and Berlin. Railroads were built north and south, street railroads were introduced, gas was supplied as plentifully as it is in other Cities, the streets were paved, and old rookeries not worth retaining as antiquities were torn down and replaced by modern structures, and new Rome grew up in the midst and by the side of old Rome. They made Rome something of a place to live in as well as to attract strangers.

LOW TEMPERATURE AND CIVILIZATION.

All the enterprise in the world comes from the North. No people can be really great where feed for cattle grows of itself all the year round, and where people may lie upon their backs and pick bananas. Effort is essential to development, and effort is never made except where it is the price of existence. These Northern Italians were accustomed to effort, and they made it in Rome. And their efforts, backed by the influence and co-operation of a wise and live King, has made Rome what it is. It isn't much as yet, but it is better than it was and is daily and hourly developing and improving. It will be, in 10 years more, a thousand times the place it is for strangers and not altogether undesirable place for a permanent residence.

Where is now the Via Nazionale, one of the most beautiful streets in the world, and all the splendid avenues running parallel with it, for miles, there was, only six years ago, olive orchards and vineyards. New Rome can show as marvelous growth, almost, as Chicago.

Rome is of interest in many ways, and to all sorts of people. In fact, there is nothing in Rome that is not of interest. The man of religion, the delver into history, the archæologist, the mere curiosity-hunter, all these find a surfeit each of his whim. The builder who does not know whether Julius Cæsar flourished before or after Christ, prowls around the massive structures and estimates their cost at present prices for labor and material. The civil engineer inspects with interest the aqueducts and the wonderful public works that were built long before steam, and wonders how they managed it all by hand, and a member of the Wisconsin Legislature, who was so essentially a child of the present as to make it a wonder why he ever came to Rome, found something that captured him. He stood in the Coliseum, that wonderful relic of the long ago, with its immense arena and its seating capacity for 80,000, its high tiers of seats, rising one above the other, and took it all in with a practical eye. Was he thinking of the fierce combats that had drenched the sands on which he stood, with blood? Was he musing over the unhappy fate of the Christian martyrs, who, on this very ground, were exposed to wild beasts? Was his mind dwelling on the long line of Emperors who had occupied the royal box as the witnesses of the bloody shows that they gave for the amusement of the people? Not at all. He looked at it with a sigh and remarked, "What a magnificen, place this would be for a mass meeting!"

That was the interest the Coliseum had for him. Probably he will go home and have one built at his country seat, of pine boards and lath and plaster.

Our Story Teller.

THE GENTLEMAN BEGGAR.

An Attorney's Story.

One morning, many years ago, I called by appointment on Mr. John Balance, the fashionable pawnbroker, to accompany him to Liverpool in pursuit of a levanting customer, for Balance, in addition to pawning, does a little business in the 60 per cent. line. It rained in torrents when the cab stopped at the passage which leads past the pawning boxes to his private door. The cabman rang twice, and at length Balance appeared, looming through the mist and rain in the entry, illuminated by his perpetual cigar. As I eyed him rather impatiently, remembering that trains waited for no man, something like a hairy dog or bundle of rags rose up at his feet and barred his passage for a moment. Then Balance cried out with an exclamation, in answer apparently to a something I could not hear, "What, man alive! slept in the passage! there, take that and get some breakfast, for heaven's sake!" So saying, he jumped into the "hansom," and we bowled away at 10 miles an hour, just catching the express as the doors of the station were closing. My curiosity was full set; for although Balance can be free with his money, it is not exactly to beggars that his generosity is usually displayed; so, when comfortably ensconced in a coupe, I finished with:

"You are liberal with your money this morning; pray, how often do you give silver to street cadgers? because I shall know what walk to take when flats and sharps leave off buying law."

Balance, who would have made an excellent parson if he had not been bred to a case-hardening trade, and has still a soft bit left in his heart that is always fighting with his hard heart, did not smile at all, but looked as grim as if squeezing a lemon into his Saturday night's punch. He answers, slowly: "A cadger, yes a beggar—a miserable wretch he is now; but let me tell you, Master David, that the gentleman, the son of a nobleman, the husband of an heiress, and has sat and dined at tables where you and I, Master David, are only allowed to view the plate by favor of the butler. I have lent him thousands, and been well paid. The last thing I had from him was his court suit, and I hold now his bill for £100, that will be paid, I expect, when he dies."

"Why, what nonsense you are talking. You must be dreaming this morning. However, we are alone; I'll light a weed in defiance of railway law; you shall spin that yarn for, true or untrue, it will fill up the time to Liverpool."

"As for yarn," replied Balance, "the whole story is short enough, and as for truth, that you may easily find out if you like to take the trouble. I thought the poor wretch was dead, and I own it put me out meeting him this morning, for I had a curious dream last night."

"Oh, hang your dreams. Tell us about this gentleman beggar that bleeds you of half-crowns—that melts the heart even of a pawnbroker."

"Well, then, that beggar is the illegitimate son of the late Marquis of Hoopborough by a Spanish lady of rank. He received a first-rate education and was brought up in his father's house. At a very early age he obtained an appointment in a public office, was presented by the Marquis at Court and received into the first society, where his handsome person and agreeable manners made him a great favorite. Soon after coming of age he married the daughter of Sir E. Bumper, who brought him a very handsome fortune, which was strictly settled on herself. They lived in splendid style, kept several carriages, a house in town and a place in the country. For some reason or other, idleness, or to please his lady's pride, he resigned his appointment. His father died and left him nothing; indeed, he seemed at that time very handsomely provided for.

"Very soon Mr. and Mrs. Molinos Fitz Roy began to disagree. She was cold, correct—he was hot and random. He was quite dependent on her, and she made him feel it. When he began to get into debt he came to me. At length some shocking quarrel occurred; some case of jealousy on the wife's side, not without reason, I believe, and the end of it was Mr. Fitz Roy was turned out of doors. The house was his wife's, the furniture was his wife's, and the fortune was his wife's—he was, in fact, her pensioner. He left with a few hundred pounds ready money and some personal jewelry, and went to a hotel. On these and credit he lived. Being illegitimate, he had no relations; being a fool, when he spent his money he lost his friends. The world took his wife's part when they found she had the fortune, and the only parties who interfered were her relatives, who did the best to make the quarrel incurable. To crown all, one night he was run over by a cab, was carried to a hospital and lay there for months, and was, during several weeks of the time, unconscious. A message to the wife, by the hands of one of his debauched companions, sent by a humane surgeon, obtained an intimation that 'if he died, Mr. Croak, the undertaker to the family, had orders to see to the funeral,' and that Mrs. Molinos was on the point of starting for the Continent, not to return for some years. When Fitz Roy was discharged he came to me, limping on two sticks, to pawn his court suit, and told me his story. I was really sorry for the fellow, such a handsome, thorobred-looking man. He was going then into the West somewhere to try to hunt out a friend. 'What to do, Balance,' he said, 'I don't know. I can't dig, and unless somebody will make me his gamekeeper I must starve, or beg, as my Jezebel bade me when we parted.'

"I lost sight of Molinos for a long time, and when I next came upon him it was in the Rookery of Westminster, in a low lodging house, where I was searching with an officer for stolen goods. He was pointed out to me as the 'gentleman cadger,' because he was so free with his money when 'in luck.' He recognized me, but turned away then. I have since seen him and relieved him more than once, altho he never asked for anything. How he lives, heaven knows. Without money, without friends, without useful education of any kind, he tramps the country, as you saw him, perhaps doing a little hop picking or haymaking, only happy when he obtains the means to get drunk. I have heard through the kitchen whispers that you know come to me, that he is entitled to some property, and I expect if he were to die his wife would pay the £100 bill I hold; at any rate, what I have told you I know to be true, and the bundle of rags I relieved just now is known in every thieves' lodging as the 'gentleman cadger.'"

This story produced an impression on me. I am fond of speculation, and like the excitement of a legal hunt as much as some do a fox chase. A gentleman, a beggar, a wife rolling in wealth, rumors of unknown property due to the husband; it seemed as if there was pickings for me amidst this carrion of pauperism. Before returning from Liverpool I had purchased the gentleman-beggar's acceptance from Balance. I then inserted in the *Times* the following advertisement: "Horace Molinos Fitz Roy. If this gentleman will apply to David Discount, esq., solicitor, St. James, he will hear of something to his advantage. Any person furnishing Mr. F.'s address shall receive £1 1s. reward. He was last seen," etc. Within 24 hours I had ample proof of the wide circulation of the *Times*. My office was besieged by beggars of every degree — men and women, lame and blind, Irish, Scotch, and English, some on crutches, some in bowls, some in go-carts. They all knew him as the "gentleman," and I must do the regular fraternity of tramps the justice to say that not one would answer a question until he made certain that I meant the "gentleman" no harm.

One evening, about three weeks after the appearance of the advertisement, my clerk announced "another beggar." There came in an old man leaning on a staff, clad in a soldier's gray coat all patched and torn, with a battered hat, from under which a mass of tangled hair fell over his shoulders, and half concealed his face. The beggar in a weak, wheezy, hesitating tone, said: "You have advertised for Molinos Fitz-Roy. I hope you don't mean him any harm; he is sunk, I think, too low for enmity now; and surely no one would sport with such misery as his." These last words were uttered in a sort of piteous whisper.

I answered quickly: "Heaven forbid I should sport with misery; I mean and hope to do him good as well as myself."

"Then, sir, I am Molinos Fitz-Roy."

While we were conversing, candles had been brought in. I have not very tender nerves—my head would not agree with them—but I own I started and shuddered when I saw and knew that the wretched creature before me was under 30 years of age and once a gentleman. Sharp, aquiline features, reduced to literal skin and bone, were begrimed and covered with dry, fair hair; the white teeth of the half-open mouth chattered with eagerness, and made more hideous the foul pallor of the rest of the countenance. As he stood leaning on the staff half bent, his long, yellow, bony fingers clasped over the crutch head of his stick, he was indeed a picture of misery, famine, squalor and premature age too horrible to dwell upon. I made him sit down, and then sent for some refreshment, which he devoured like a ghoul, and set to work to unravel his story. It was difficult to keep to the point; but with pains I learned what convinced me that he was entitled to some property, whether great or small there is no evidence. On parting, I said, "Now, Mr. F., you must stay in town while I make proper inquiries. What allowance will be enough to keep you comfortably?"

He answered humbly, after much pressing: "Would you think ten shillings too much?"

I don't like, if I do these things at all, to do them shabbily, so I said: "Come every Saturday and you shall have a pound." He was profuse in his thanks, as all men are as long as distress lasts.

I had previously learned that my ragged client's wife was in England living in a splendid house in Hyde Park gardens, under her maiden name. On the following day the Earl of Owen called upon me, wanting £5,000 by five o'clock the same evening. It was a case of life or death with him and so I made my terms, and took advantage of his pressure to execute a *coup de main*. I proposed that he should drive me home to receive the money, calling at Mrs. Molinos', in Hyde Park gardens, on our way. I knew that the coronet and liveries of his father, the Marquis, would insure me an audience with Mrs. Molinos Fitz-Roy.

My scheme answered. I was introduced into the lady's presence. She was, and probably is, a very stately, handsome woman, with pale complexion, high, solid forehead, regular features, thin, pinched, self-satisfied mouth. My interview was very short. I plunged into the middle of the affair, but had scarcely mentioned the word husband when she interrupted me with, "I presume you have loaned this profligate person money, and you want me to pay you." She paused, and then said: "He shall not have a farthing." As she spoke her face became scarlet.

"But, Maaam, the man is starving. I have strong reasons for believing he is entitled to property, and if you refuse any assistance I must take other measures." She rang the bell, wrote something rapidly on a card, and, as the footman appeared, pushed it toward me across the table with the air of touching a toad, saying: "There, sir, is the address of my solicitors; apply to them if you think you have any claim. Robert, show the person out, and take care he is not admitted again."

So far I had effected nothing, and, to tell the truth, felt rather crestfallen under the influence of that grand manner peculiar to certain great ladies and to all great actresses.

My next visit was to the attorneys, Messrs. Leasem & Fashun, of Lincoln's Inn square, and there I was at home. I had had dealings with the firm before. They are agents for half the aristocracy, who always run in crowds like sheep after the same wine merchant, the same architects, the same horse dealers and the same law agents. It may be doubted whether the quality of law and land management they get on this principle is equal to their wine and horses. At any rate, my friends at Lincoln's Inn, like others of the same class are distinguished by their courteous manners, deliberate proceedings, innocence of legal technicalities, long credit and heavy charges. Leasem, the elder partner, wears powder and a huge bunch of seals, lives in Queen square, drives a brougham, gives the dinners and does the cordial department. He is so strict in performing the latter duty that he once addressed a poacher who had shot a duke's keeper as "my dear creature," although he afterward hanged him.

Fashun has chambers in St. James drives a cab, wears a tip, and does the grand ha ha style.

My business first with Leasem. The interviews and letters passing were numerous. However, it came at last to the following dialog:

"Well, my dear Mr. Discount," began Mr. Leasem, who hates me like poison, "I'm really very sorry that poor, dear Molinos—knew his father well; a great man; a perfect gentleman; but you know what women are, eh, Mr. Discount? My client won't advance a shilling; she knows it would only be wasted in low dissipation. Now, don't you think (this was said very insinuatingly) —don't you think he had better be sent to the Workhouse? Very comfortable accommodations there, I can assure you—meat twice a week, and excellent soup; and then, Mr. Discount, we might consider about allowing you something for that bill."

"Mr. Leasem, can you reconcile it to your conscience to make such an arrangement? Here's a wife rolling in luxury and a husband starving."

"No, Mr. Discount, not starving; there is the Workhouse, as I observed before; besides, allow me to suggest that these appeals to feeling are quite unprofessional—quite unprofessional."

"But, Mr. Leasem, touching this property which the poor man is entitled to?"

"Why, there, again, Mr. D., you must excuse me; you really must. I don't say he is; I don't say he is not. If you know he is entitled to property, I am sure you know how to proceed. The law is open to you, Mr. Discount—the law is open, and a man of your talent will know how to use it."

"Then, Mr. Leasem, you mean that I must, in order to right this starving man, file a bill of discovery to extract from you the particulars of his rights You have the marriage settlement and all the information,and you decline to allow a pension or afford any information; the man is to starve or go to the workhouse."

"Why, Mr. D., you are so quick and violent, it really is not professional; but you see (here a subdued smile of triumph) it has been decided that a solicitor is not bound to afford such information as you ask to the injury of his client."

"Then you mean that this poor Molinos may rot and starve, while you keep secret from him, at his wife's request, his title to an income, and that the Court of Chancery will back you in this iniquity."

I kept repeating the word "starve," because I saw it made my respectable opponent wince.

"Well, then, just listen to me. I know that in the happy state of your equity law, chancery can't help my client, but I have another plan: I go hence to my office, issue a writ, take your client's husband into execution; as soon as he is lodged in jail I shall file his schedule in the Insolvent Court, and when he comes up for his discharge, I shall put you in the witness box and examine you on oath, "touching property of which you know the insolvent to be possessed," and where will be your privilege communication then?"

The respectable Leasem's face lengthened in a twinkling, his comfortable, confident air vanished, he ceased twidding his gold chain, and, at length, he muttered:

"Suppose we pay the debt?"

"Why, then, I will arrest him the day after for another."

"But, my dear Mr. Discount, surely such conduct would not be quite respectable."

"That's my business; my client has been wronged, I am determined to right him, and when the aristocratic firm of Leasem & Fashun takes refuge, according to the custom of respectable repudiators, in the cool arbors of the Court of Chancery, why, a mere bill discounting attorney like David Discount need not hesitate about cutting a bludgeon out of the Insolvent Court."

"Well, well, Mr. D., you are so warm—so fiery. We must deliberate; we must consult. You will give me until the day after to-morrow, and then we'll write you our final determination. In the meantime send us a copy of your authority to act for Mr. Molinos Fitz-Roy."

Of course I lost no time in getting the gentleman beggar to sign a proper letter.

On the appointed day came a communication with L. & F. seal, which I opened not without professional eagerness. It was as follows:

"In re Molinos Fitz-Roy and Another:

"SIR—In answer to your application on behalf of Mr Molinos Fitz-Roy, we beg to inform you that under the administration of a paternal aunt who died intestate your client is entitled to £2,500 8s 6d, 3 per cents; £1,500 19s 4d, 8 per cents. Reduced: £1,000 long annuities, £500 bank stock, £2,500 India stock, besides other securities, making up about £10,000, which we are prepared to transfer over to Mr. Molinos Fitz-Roy's direction forthwith."

Here was a windfall. It quite took away my breath.

At dusk came my gentleman beggar, and what puzzled me was how to break the news to him. Being very much overwhelmed with business that day, I had not much time for consideration. He came in rather better dressed than when I first saw him, with only a week's beard on his chin, but, as usual, not quite sober. Six weeks had elapsed since our first interview. He was still the humble, trembling, low voiced creature I first knew him.

After a prelude, I said: "I find, Mr. F., you are entitled to something. Pray, what do you mean to give me in addition to my bill for obtaining it?" He answered rapidly: "Oh, take half. If there is £100 take half; if there is £500, take half."

"No, no, Mr. F., I don't do business in that way; I shall be satisfied with 10 per cens."

It was so settled. I then led him into the street, impelled to tell him the news, yet dreading the effect; not daring to make the revelation in my office, for fear of a scene.

I began hesitatingly, "Mr. Fitz-Roy, I am happy to say that I find you are entitled to * * £10,000."

"Ten thousand pounds," he echoed; "£10,000!" he shrieked; "£10,000!" he yelled, seizing my arm violently. "You are a brick. Here, cab, cab." Several drove up—the shout might have been heard a mile off. He jumped in the first.

"Where to!" said the driver.

"To a tailor's, you rascal."

"Ten thousand pounds; ha, ha, ha!" he repeated hysterically when in the cab, and every moment grasping my arm. Presently he subsided, looked me straight in the face, and muttered with agonizing fervor:

"What a jolly brick you are!"

The tailor, the hosier, the bootmaker, the hair dresser, were in turn visited by this poor pagan of externals. As, by degrees, under their hands, he emerged from the beggar to the gentleman, his spirits rose; his eyes brightened; he walked erect,but always nervously grasping my arm; fearing, apparently, to lose sight of me for a moment, lest his fortune would vanish with me. The impatient pride with which he gave his orders to the astonished tradesmen for the finest and best of everything, and the amazed air of the fashionable hair dresser when he presented his matted locks and stubble chin to be "cut and shaved," may be acted—it cannot be described.

By the time the external transformation was complete, and I sat down in a cafe in the Haymarket, opposite a haggard, but handsome, thoroughbred looking man, whose air, with the exception of the wild eyes and deeply browned face, did not differ from the stereotyped man about town sitting around us, Mr. Molinos Fitz-Roy had already almost forgotten the past; he bullied the waiter and criticised the wine as if he had done nothing else but dine and drink and scold there all the days of his life.

Once he wished to drink my health, and would have proclaimed his whole story to the coffee-room assembly in a raving style. When I left he almost wept in terror at the idea of losing sight of me. But allowing for these ebullitions—the natural result of such a whirl of events—he was wonderfully calm and self-possessed.

The next day his first thought was to distribute £40 among his friends, the cadgers, at a house of call in Westminster, and formally to dissolve his connection with them; those present undertaking for the "fraternity" that for the future he should never be noticed by them in public or private. I cannot follow his career much farther. Adversity had taught him nothing. He was soon again surrounded by well-bred vampires, who had forgotten him when penniless; but they amused him, and that was enough. The £10,000 were rapidly melting, when he invited me to a grand dinner at Richmond, which included a dozen of the most agreeable, good looking, well-dressed dandies of London, interspersed with a display of pretty butterfly bonnets. We dined deliciously, and drank as men do of iced wines in the dog days—looking down from Richmond Hill.

One of the pink bonnets crowned Fitz-Roy with a wreath of flowers; he looked—less the intellect—as handsome as Alcibiades. Intensely excited and flushed, he rose with a champagne glass in his hand to propose my health.

The oratorical powers of his father had not descended to him. Jerking out sentences by spasms, at length he said: "I was a beggar—I am a gentleman—thanks to this—"

Here he leaned heavily on my shoulder a moment and then fell back. We raised him, loosened his neckcloth—

"Fainted!" said the ladies.

"Drunk!" said the gentlemen.

Miscellany.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

John Kelly is said to be worth $2,000,000. Big Injun.

Vincennes, Ind., manufactures 80,000 to 90,000 butter dishes daily.

Los Angeles, Cal., recently shipped 1,125,000 oranges in a single day.

Charles H. Niehaus, the Cincinnati sculptor, will sail for Rome about September 1, to begin work on his statue of Garfield.

Semiahmoo, in Watcom County, Washington Territory, marks the extreme Northwestern corner of the United States.

Salvador convicts are chained in pairs, and are sent out to seek work. If they cannot earn or beg their food they must starve.

N. M. Burt, the White Mountain journalist, has been struck by lightning, but not fatally injured. Electricity can't kill an editor.

Young George Vanderbilt, the fourth son of the rich man, is said to have the honest ambition to become a newspaper reporter.

Barbers used to pull teeth. And there are some barbers who would do it yet, if the teeth only grew outside like a beard.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Light through darkness: His Honor—"Are you guilty or not guilty?" Prisoner—"Speaks for guilty, sah! Reckon I'd like to be tried all de same."—*Columbia Spectator.*

A popular weapon: A new Gatling gun has been invented, which can be so elevated as to fire perpendicularly into the air. It will be popular with Virginia editors.—*Lowell Courier.*

Mr. Edison says he has given up inventing and experimenting, and is now engaged in trying to make his inventions pay, which he finds to be about as hard work as any part of the business.

The inebriated party who goes home late at night and sees the top of the stairs spinning around, should pull himself together and reflect on the fact that tops were made to spin.—*Boston Star.*

The French have actually taken a "notion" from the Americans. The Compagnie Générale Transatlantique now has a regular system of landing cattle on its line. The fare is capital and the price moderate.

Sturgeon's eggs are bought from the fishermen at Pentwater, Mich., at 1½ cents a pound, put up in kegs by a patent process, and shipped to Germany as caviare, which is highly prized as an article of food.

A matter of time: "See here, landlord, didn't you adver ise an entire absence of flies and mosquitos at this place?" "Certainly, sir; but those advertisements were prepared in March."—*Detroit Free Press.*

An infernal machine; A New York man has had his head fractured by a bath-tub falling upon him. This will teach him hereafter not to fool around a contrivance with which he is not familiar.—*Lowell Citizen.*

A mother can call "Johnnie, it's time to get up" for three hours without making any impression, but when the old man steps to the foot of the stairs and shouts "John" Johnnie takes his meals with the rest of the family.—*Beauties of Moral Statistics.*

Jefferson Davis, in his old age, has taken to camp-meetings, and was seen recently sitting, bareheaded under a pine tree, with his daughter, singing hymns. He has turned his attention to religion, and refuses even to talk politics further than to hope that he may live to see a Democratic administration.

The old threadbare story about the Saratoga mineral waters losing their strength is around again, and is as ridiculous now as ever. The idea of any mineral spring losing its strength while boarding-house eggs, limestone, rusty nails and other old junk can be got at a cent a pound!—*Philadelphia News.*

Smart Mr. Vereker: Vereker has hit upon a scheme whereby he expects to make a fortune. He will advertise largely—that for 10 cents he will disclose a plan whereby one-cent postage stamps can be made to do the work of three cent stamps." His plan is perfectly simple and cannot fail. Use three of them.—*The Judge.*

The most novel railway project is that of utilizing the great water-power of the Alps for working electrical railways in Switzerland. The tentative experiment to be tried between Martigny and Fontresina, a distance of nearly five miles, and if everything works well the line will be extended north about 50 miles further and south about 50 miles.

Keepers of carrier-pigeons in Germany have learned from the Chinese an ingenious method of protecting their messengers from birds of prey. They fasten to the tail feathers a compact arrangement of small reeds, eight or 10 in number, weighing only a fraction of an ounce, which in the pigeon's swift flight emits a whistling sound shrill enough to scare pursuers.

Teacher—"What do you learn by the translation of the prophet Elisha?" Dull boy—"That he saved his funeral expenses." Teacher (smiling)—"How, James?" Dull boy—"That's what my pa says; he's an undertaker, he is, and I guess he knows. Paw 'lows he wouldn't like to have folks go off that way now-a-days."—*Boston Transcript.*

There have been extensive strikes of bakers in Austria. In Buda Pesth they have victoriously returned to work. The concessions obtained would seem to show that they had some cause for striking. Their working time is reduced to 14 hours a day, which the master workmen may fix and divide up to suit themselves, and their pay is increased by the munificent sum of 40 cents a week.

"Show me an actor and I'll show you a low-lived, godless whelp," said a member of the Salvation Army, preaching in the Grecian Theater, London. A pugilistic actor strode forward and announced himself as he struck a boxing attitude. "Exactly so," said the revivalist; "I'll be as good as my word. Here is the actor shown to me. I am the low-lived and godless whelp—that is in the sight of heaven."

Few of the bills have passed in the relation of members of Congress to stock speculations so outrageant as some that have bloomed out in parliament, if the London *World* tells the truth. That paper charges that the privilege of asking questions of the ministers is frequently and deliberately used by members of the House of Commons and their allies on the stock exchange to "rig" the market.

The London Crystal Palace is in decay. The great building, still a marvel of construction and convenience, still singularly impressive and curious, cannot much longer hold its place among the sights and wonders of the City. It has never paid since it was bought to be used as a place for popular entertainment. The company has the structure and vast grounds upon its hands like a white elephant.

It appears that the importation of Russian Jews has proved a sorry failure. About a fifth of the 30,000 who came have been sent back. The manager of the Hebrew Emigrant Aid Society in New York, says Russian Jews, owing to early marriage and hardship, is an old man at 35 and 40. He comes over here with a big family hanging to him, is dull, and it is next to impossible to wake him up and get him to learn or do anything.

No English fortunes have ever been accumulated by individuals in England equal to those of Stewart and Vanderbilt. The largest personalty was that of Mr. Brassey, the great railroad contractor, $30,000,000. The next largest was that of Mr. Morrison, dry goods, $20,000,000, with real estate equal to some $2,500,000 more. The Duke of Westminster's realty is of little short of $100,000,000, but his father only left $4,000,000 personalty, and this included a famous collection of pictures.

It has been suggested by Dr. H. Macaulay, of Belfast, that Mouchot's solar engine, which has been already exhibited in Paris in the act of driving a printing press, can be utilized for pumping cold air into factories and houses in the tropics. There is nothing impossible about the suggestion, and the time may also arrive when some use may live to see the time when the tropical heat of the sun will be utilized to do the work of the factory, and cool the shops and the dwellings by currents of air which have become actually icy cold by the work they have done."

Lina Munte and Helene Petit were both engaged in the L'Assommoir at the Ambigu theater, Paris, and in the scene at the wash house it was the duty of the former actress to throw a pail of water over the latter. It was always made lukewarm until one night Munte threw real cold water as a joke. This caused pneumonia, from which Petit died. Her husband threw up his part the other day, and was sued by the manager for damages. In defense is that Munte had been engaged for the same piece, and that he could not bring himself to act scenes of tenderness with the woman who had caused his wife's death.

Why They Killed Him.

Chicago Herald.

America might take a lesson from the Africans. As soon as Cetewayo came back with Anglomania they killed him.

—SCROFULA.—A medicine that destroys the germs of Scrofula and has the power to root it out is appreciated by the afflicted. The remarkable cures of men, women and children as described by testimonials, prove Hood's Sarsaparilla a reliable medicine containing remedial agents which eradicate Scrofula from the blood. 100 doses $1.00. Sold by all dealers. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

FOR THE LADIES.

A Cincinnati paper says: "The women of this country succumb to style and grandeur. One of them has just eloped from New Albany, Ind., with a policeman.

"My dear," said Mrs. Brashby, "don't you you think I have a very small mouth?" "Small? How on earth, then, does it contain so much tongue?" was the ungallant exclamation of Mr. Brashby.

Two girls were in love with an Iowa man. He loaned his fine saddle-horse to one of them, and of course she rode past the residence of the other, who wildly ran out and stabbed the beast with a knife.

During the recent storm at Asbury Park, N. J., a lady saw her husband upset from a skiff in the surf. She promptly waded out until the water was up to her chin and brought her unhappy mate ashore.

The Mexican dollar is worth only 90 cents in Canada, but our 90-cent dollar passes at par. Our money is worth more because of the picture of the Philadelphia girl which goes with it to every subscriber.

The plaintiff in a St. Louis suit for the recovery of money paid for a sealskin sack avers, in her formal complaint, that the garment "hung upon her person in a most unsightly manner, destroying her peace of mind while wearing it."

Four sisters are described as sleeping in one small room at a fashionable resort, and without complaint of overcrowding; but they have to go outside to simultaneously put on their hats, as the area of widebrimmed millinery exceeds that of the apartment.

Northampton, Mass., has a woman who cares for a husband who has not been able to dress or feed himself for several years. She does all the work for a large family, has an excellent vegetable garden which she manages by herself, and also has large broods of ducks and chickens.

"You made a little mistake in your announcement yesterday, sir." "Very likely. It is almost impossible not to make a mistake sometimes. What was it?" "You said me and Lizzie Perkins were bothered, when we were not bothered at all. We are betrothed, sir."

The hair of a girl employed in an Eastern cotton mill was caught in the machinery, torn off her head and ground into bits. But the girl didn't mind it much. She kept right on at her work, simply remarking that it only cost $4, anyhow. This is one of the advantages of art ever nature.

"Mamma, what's a bookworm?" "One who loves to read and study and collect books, my dear." The next night company called. Miss Edith, who wears rings innumerable, was present. "Oh, mamma, look at Miss Edith's rings! I guess she's a bugworm, ain't she?"—*Springfield O., News.*

A conundrum constructor, whose name is unfortunately unknown to fame, has found out by experience the difference between a sweetheart and a wife is almost akin to the difference between a gold-headed cane and a wart on your nose. You carry the one around with you because you like to and the other because you've got to.—*New York Commercial.*

"Yes," he said, mournfully, "I am a good deal like a patent medicine. Now, there's my girl. During the past year she has promised a dozen times to take me for better or worse, and yet every time it comes to the point she gives me the grand shake. So that's the reason I am like a patent medicine. I have to be well shaken before taken."

"I wish I had a drink," remarked Mrs. Fogg, "but I don't like to go to the fountain, there are so many men there." "You've just as good a right there as they have," said Fogg; "don't you see the motto, 'For man and beast? Come along." "Oh! it is very well for you to say, 'come along,'" replied Mrs. F., "but you know I'm not a man."

Miss Adah Parker is a girl of 18, who lives on a cotton plantation two miles from Monroe, La. For the past four years she has had exclusive charge of the place upon which her widowed mother, sister and two younger brothers reside, supporting them all by her industry. She is her own overseer, supervising all work done in person, and no brawny son of Ceres knows better how to raise a crop or handle labor.

That was quite a picture at Windsor Castle recently when the Queen, still unable to stand, received those ladies who were to be decorated with the Red Cross, and like one whose humble-minded but great-hearted women, whose lives are devoted to nursing, were ushered into the royal presence and knelt to kiss hands, after the badge had been pinned on by Her Majesty. Each nurse wore her distinctive nursing uniform, and no court dress of plume and train could have been more dignified, says *Truth*, than their simple blue cloth and brown.

Miss Keogh is the name of one of the most cleverd heroines of the breach of promise Court. She is a middle-aged Irish woman with the love faculty fully developed. She fixed her affections at first upon a gentlemen of three score years and 10. She came out of this case richer by £900. Her next victim was a young man who, like his elderly predecessor, proved faithless, and was fined £100 by an Irish jury. Miss Keogh then offered the remnants of her bleeding heart to a Mr. Taylor, who trifled with her and then cast her aside. For this trifling the Irish damsel claimed £2,500 and got £10. Miss Keogh had refused a compromise of £150.

Nearly 200 descendants of Rebekah Nurse, who was hanged as a witch in 1692, assembled at the homestead of their unfortunate ancestor, in Salem, the other day, to pay tribute to her memory. Mrs. Nurse was 70 years old when superstition sent her to the gallows. She was a mother of eight children, and a woman of lovely character. She was acquitted once, and after her conviction she was reprieved by the Governor, but "certain friends" induced him to withdraw the reprieve, and on June 19, 1692, Rebekah Nurse was hanged on Gallows Hill, subsequently known as Witch Hill. The province rendered reparation in 1711, when the General Court ordered that the magnificent recompense of £25 be paid to the seven heirs of "Rebekah Nurse, who suffered."

RECENT LITERATURE.

A SUMMER SCAMPER. Along the Old Santa Fe Trail, and Through the Gorges of Colorado to Zion. By William E. Curtis. Inter-Ocean Publishing Company, Chicago. Price 25 cents.

This is as bright, breezy, fascinating a little book as one shall find in a Summer's day. Its author is William E. Curtis, for many years managing editor of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, and one of the most talented young journalists of the country. The book is written in an easy, graceful style that captures the interest before one is aware of it, and holds it to the end. It opens with a description of that wonderful old highway—the road from Missouri to Santa Fe—a route that resembles the historic caravan roads of the eastern Asia in length, in the rich cargos of goods once drawn back and forth over it by patient animals, and in the legends of suffering and death, and of fierce combats among wild men which cling to every mile of it. Only 30 years after the discovery of America, and 13 years before the Pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock, Spanish buccaneers marched over the route in search of the fabled Florida. Ever since it has been the highway of white men, and Spanish soldiers by thousands marched over it from Mexico, in search of the seven golden Cities which the Indians had told them lay to the northward, and which were finer than anything ever seen, with streets paved with silver, and houses made of gold. In the beginning of the present century, when the Americans came into the possession of the territory by the purchase of Louisiana, they sent expeditions over the trail, to examine the lands of which they had heard so much, and these met with all sorts of hardships, not the least being captures by the Spaniards, and years of imprisonment in Mexican jails. Names that live in our history—Lewis and Clarke, Pike, Long, Fremont, Kearney, etc.,—are indissolubly connected with the early explorations of the trail. In 1822 the first of the trading trains was sent out from St. Louis to Santa Fe, and began a commerce that in a few years swelled to enormous dimensions with corresponding profits. Calicos that could be bought in St. Louis at six-pence a yard sold in Santa Fe at $2 and $3, and cutlery was in demand at any price. The pack mules returned laden with wool, gold, silver and turquoise. In 1834 wagons were first introduced into the trade and then, at the instance of Hon. Thomas Hart Benton, Congress appropriated $25,000 for the survey and improvement of a wagon road from the Missouri River to the New Mexican boundary." The engineers could do no better than to follow the trail marked out for them by the buffalo, which, as Humboldt once remarked, have marked out all the great highways of America. The road, since known as "the Santa Fe Trail," is, Mr. Curtis says, "the longest and in many respects the most remarkable road in the world, 800 miles in length, without a bridge from end to end, and rising almost imperceptibly from an elevation of only 500 feet to a hight of over 8,000 feet above the sea."

"At one time there were as many as 4,000 people engaged in the Santa Fe trade, and a capital of several million dollars was employed in its transactions. The traders would start from different points along the River where the freight had been transferred from steamboats to wagons, and rendezvous at Council Grove, a long piece of timber on the banks of the Kansas or Kaw River, near the present site of Emporia. Here the several parties would come together, and organize for the long march. A Captain of the Caravan was elected, every wagon having one vote, and there used to be lively contests for the choice. The idea of such organization was to secure better protection from the Indians, and the trains that exercised the usual precautions were seldom attacked. They were generally composed of 300 or 400 wagons, often carrying half a million dollars worth of property, with about three men to every two wagons. A small cannon was commonly carried, as that was more effective in Indian warfare than 100 muskets."

"The Captain of the Caravan was chosen for his ability in leadership an his executive talent. The office was no sinecure, and few men could properly fill it. His revolver was his scepter, and he would shoot a man down for a breach of discipline with as little remorse as he would kill a disabled mule."

Interspersed with well-written descriptions of the country and accurate statistics are a number of thrilling stories of wild frontier life of fights with Indians, cowboys and "roughs," sketches of Kit Carson, Wild Bill, Buffalo Bill, and other famous men of that region. A visit is paid to Salt Lake City, and the Mormon notabl es are painted with deft accuracy. A vivid account of the fight of Col. Forsythe and his band of scouts with the Indians on Arrikaree River we will reproduce at some other time.

Altogether it is a captivating book, that every one will read through who begins it, and be very glad that it came into his way to do so.

THE MANHATTAN MAGAZINE.

The contents of the August number of this charming magazine are: Savanarola, and the Marzocco, or the Lion of Florence; Florence the Beautiful; Who's My Love?—a Poem; Beatrix Randolph; From Wood and Figd—a Poem; Carpets and Carpet Designing; At the Spring—a Poem; My Diary in the Engadine; The German Colony in London; Her Price; Sonnets One of Philadelphia's Jewels; London Notes on Literature and Art; Recent Literature. Published in New York, at $3 a year.

THE OVERLAND.

The August number of this well known monthly contains: "Guppy's Daughter," "August," "The Drama in Dreamland," "The Frontier Prospector" "Just a Willful Girl," "Vaquero to His Horse," "Pioveer Sketches," "California Cereals," "King Cophetua's Wife," "Avalon, the Prescusor of Maryland," Sonnet, "My New Friend," "Putting in the Summer Professionally," "The Proud Woman," "Love Deathless," "Uncertainties of Science," "Annetta," "The Poet Hafiz," "Summer Cartoons," and the usual departments. Published by Samuel Carson, San Francisco. $4.

THE WHEELMAN.

The August number of the 'Cycler's Monthly contains: "A Tour to the Natural Bridge," "At Eventide," "Cycling in France," "Cycling in New Zealand," "Deacon Gummidge and His Wheel," "Songs for 'Cyclers," "Rondeau," "A Shadow Love," Ballad, "A Moonlight Revery," "A Medical Symposium," and the usual departments. Published at Boston. $2.

For the Blade.

VARIETIES.

Built to Order.

A cockney objects to balloon ascensions on the ground that they are such "high sours, you know." But we don't see how there can be a balloon ascension on the ground, anyway. See it?

"Anxious" inquires "on which side of a lady a gentleman should walk." Well, if you can see anything for her, keep on the right side of her by all means, for if you don't you'll "get left," you know. Some say "always keep on the outside of the walk," but our experience has been that keeping outside of the walk, whether walking with a lady or not is generally very embarrassing, especially when the grass is tall and the dew is falling. The left arm ought not to be offered a lady because it isn't the right one, but whichever one you give, give only one at a time, unless the lady is a near relative or—or something of that sort. But still you'll probably in most cases find the lady near enough for all practical purposes. "Forewarned is forearmed," and, consequently, "forehanded." We are thus explicit because these points of etiquet are really more neglected than they ought to be.

"Sweet Brier" wishes to know the proper age to marry. We should say between 15 and 75, at least. We should not like to go outside of these limits. If "Sweet Brier" will send us her photograph and a lock of her hair, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith, we'll endeavor to diagnose her case right down to the bedrock.

"Juventus" desires information as to the duties of a bank cashier, his necessary qualifications and the usual salary paid. No enterprising cashier makes a salary any object. He must be good at "figuring," and become an adept at being gagged and robbed (on commission) when the President finds it necessary to visit Europe for his health. Three or four years' strict attention to business will enable the cashier to "go abroad" also for an indefinite period.

Young Muggins recently became a party to a very interesting *slight-of-hand* performance. His girl gave him the mitten. He says that she is a "dangerous counterfeit, well calculated to deceive." She is probably of gilded belle metal.

Uncle Bill is a very sedate-looking colored drayman, but can perpetrate a joke. One day a would-be wag stopped Uncle Bill, evidently in a hurry to deliver a load, by yelling, "Hold on! Say, Uncle Bill, hold up!" "What's de matterf" was the response. "Be you practicin' for a fog-horn, or are you going to egzortin' down to de chapel?" "Well, I jist wanted to tell you that the devil is dead. Funeral from the late residence of the deceased. Friends of the family invited." "Poor fadderless chile," said Uncle Bill. "It's right bad for ye, and a funeral at yer houst jist in de hurry ob de season! I feel right sorry for ye. G'lang! But say," (with a quizzical look from the white of his eye), "when de will's read, who d'ye s'pose'll git Texas?"

"My dear," said Mrs. Lammswoole, looking up from the paper she had been perusing, "I have been reading something here about a *'catamaran,'* and I don't quite understand."

"Oh, yes," interrupted Mr. Lammswolle, repressing an objurgatory exclamation as he has hastily drew back his stockinged toe from too close proximity to the fire, *"catamarans,* you know, I've seen lots of times down in Florida. They're a kind of melon, and good eating, too, I tell you."

Now Mr. Lammswolle had traveled. He had seen Niagara Falls, the Mammoth Cave, and the grave of John Brown, and felt like some of our traveled friends who have "bin to Yurrup"—rather "on his dig."

"But," persisted his wife, "this seems to refer to the sea, and—"

"Well, let me see," said Lammswolle, beginning to "hedge." "I can't be mistaken, tho, for I've eaten catamarans many a time. Probable the word has another meaning. Come to think of it, I remember. Refers to the sea, did you say? Oh, yes, when I was on the coast they hauled in a fearful looking monster, with eyes like saucers and eight arms like boa constrictors. Yes, that's what the called it. Catamarine—marine—the sea, you know—a sea monster." Lamms, wolle felt pretty safe on his ingenious definition, thinking his wife wouldn't know any better, at any rate.

But Mrs. L. was not quite satisfied to let the matter pass so. "But, my dear, you don't understand—"

"Don't you s'pose I know what I'm talking about?" retorted L. "Perhaps you think I don't know a catamaran from a cataplasm!"

"O, yes I do," meekly replied Mrs. L., "but it says here that a catamaran is a kind of raft, and I wondered if—"

"Blame it! Why in dum didn't you tell me the blank definition was there?" broke in Mr. L. "What you trying to get on me?"

"But if you had only waited my dear, until—"

"Waited! Why don't I wait for the millenium? How'd I know you'd put up a job? Great Zeus! It's enough to make a man mad!" And Mr. L. dived off for bed, slamming the door behind him.

Bachelor X. was a patronizer of the turf well known in betting circles. Friends used to rally him about marrying, but X. would dubiously shake his head and say, "Boys, it's no use. I won't enter the books on a race where I can't hedge. Bet your dust on that." Some sense in X's idea.

Lawyer A. refused to begin a suit for an impecunious client, on the ground that "the action wasn't fees-ible."

L. remarked to his wife that a friend "had plenty of grit." "Well, yes," she replied she, "he looks as if he needed a bath."

"Study medicine, my son," advised a fond father. "What with malaria in the Fall, diftheria and pneumonia in the Winter, fever and ague in the Spring, and cucumbers and watermelons in the Summer, a physician can rub along very well the year round."

An unclassical but obstinate fellow wished a student to give him a motto for a coat of arms, one of the dead languages preferred. The scholar gave him "Taurarkramos," but when the fellow found that it meant "Bull-headed," he was wroth.

AN OLD BALLAD.

Reviewed by a Blade Reader for the Benefit of Those Interested.

NEW ALBIN, July 25, 1883.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I see a great deal in the papers about Jews being tried in Hungary for the murder of a Christian child to procure its blood. It is only a repetition of an old accusation. The popularly received tradition is that certain Jews practiced Necromancy or the Black Art, and that, with the blood of a baptized child up to seven years of age, these Jewish Necromancers worked out their most famous enchantments.

The following traditionary ballad was written prior to the time of Henry II. of England, and embodies the accusation. It is but a fragment, and is not known to have been ever in print. I have searched Sir Walter's and Praed's collections. I send it to gratify the many readers of the BLADE.

JESSIE.

Child Sir Hugh was an ae ane son,
His mither had naught but he.
And he mann lie to faire Lincoln towne
The book love to study.
The oud Jew's daughter from her turret so high
She hath sweet Sir Hugh espied,
An out she cam at her father's yat (gate)
An him she desired to bide.

"Come hither, come hither, thou pretty little bairne,
Cried the Jew's daughter, so fause an faire,
"Come hither, come hither, thou pretty little bairne,
With the gouden, gouden hair."
Sweet Sir Hugh, him she wyled in,
For a christened bairne was he
An' the warlock airts o' her oud Jew father
Writ in christened bluid mann be.

Sweet Sir Hugh, he ne'er gat hame,
To the mither, wha loved him sae dear,
An' she has wended out owre the land
Tidings of sweet Sir Hugh to spear;
She's wended east, an' she's wended west,
An' she's gane to our Ladies' shrine:
Oh, sweet mother dear, o' the faire child Christ,
Gie backs to my arms mine.

Sweet ladie Maissie, an' faire ladie Maissie,
Thy Sir Hugh he will be found,
But only to hae his faire bodie
Placed in the holy ground;
As the ladie Maissie prayed her castel yat,
An' before the cocks they did crow,
She was aware of a shining light,
An' her sweet Sir Hugh she did know.

Oh, sweet mither mine, an' dear mither mine,
An' mither mine forever maire,
Mak ready, mak ready a windin' sheet
To wrap my bodie faire.
For my bodie it lies in owre Ladie's draw well;
Which be fifty fathom deep;
The Jew's daughter, she gat my heart's bluid,
An syne bade me gae sleep.

The ladie Maissie has made the winding sheet;
Whiles the tears fell down like rain;
And in God's acre O' merrie Lincoln towne
Thae hae his faire bodie laine.
Now the mass is sung an the bells be rung,
An the acolytes thae be all gaine away
An the sweet Sir Hugh sleeps in holy ground
Unto the judgment day.

DORSEY'S LIES.

How He Endangered Indiana by His Braggart, Ill-smelling Presence.

Indianapolis Special, Chicago Tribune.

The long story of Mr. Dorsey and his relations to the campaign of 1880, printed in the New York *Sun*, reached this latitude to-day, and, as this locality figures prominently in the narrative as the scene of Mr. Dorsey's wonderful exploits, it has been read with some little interest, but there is not a ripple of feeling as to the result. The trash and nonsense about the Indiana campaign and Mr. Dorsey's remarkable work in this State have been told so often that it has become a twice-told tale, hummed into the ear of a drowsy man. As a matter of fact, Mr. Dorsey's presence in Indiana, with his Lieutenant, Mr. George C. Gorham, was the one thing which, more than anything else, threatened the result of the election. The Republicans of Indiana for more than a year had been actively at work organizing the State, and when Gov. Porter was nominated and Gen. Garfield became the candidate there was at once the most jubilant feeling everywhere, and the people went to work every school district and precinct. This was deepened and widened when the Tariff question became so prominent. It is within personal knowledge that Dorsey and his crowd played upon Garfield's fears, and made him believe that things here were in a desperate condition. He sent Swaim over here to look into matters. Swaim fell into the hands of a few men who were in that ring, and he went back to Mentor with a cock-and-bull story, out of which Dorsey & Co. hoped to trade with the new Administration. The history of the campaign from the beginning to the end, written by those who knew the inside workings, will show that from the start the influences were in favor of the Republicans, and these disinterested persons wrote urgently and sent telegrams during the closing weeks of the canvass to leading party men in the East, warning them of the ill-feeling that was being developed by the presence and the swagger and the ill-smelling influence of Dorsey, Gorham, Fuller & Co. It is notorious here, with those who know, that there was the greatest danger of a violent reaction against the impertinent interference of these men. A great deal of money was used, it was used legitimately in the work of organization and policing the State against Democratic frauds and in carrying out the plans of the State Central Committee and of Col. Dudley, who had special charge of certain branches of the work. It is known that during the last week of the campaign a sum of money came here from New York, and was offered to the Central Committee and the bearer of it was told that there was no necessity for it all. Only a portion was taken and the balance returned. Mr. Dorsey's swagger, and story, and alleged confessions, and publications of the campaign are received here with contempt. The idea that Dorsey could come into the State for three weeks, put up at the Denison, drink McBrayer and carry Indiana may do for marines, and was made to answer the purpose of dishonest men with Gen. Garfield for a time. But he lived to find out his mistake, and it is time the country generally was disabused of the nonsense.

The Result of Modesty in Crime.

New Orleans Picayune.

Poor Maj. Wasson, just for gambling and taking Government money that he could not replace, has had his head shaved and what remains of him placed in the Leavenworth Penitentiary. It never occurred to the Major to plead jealousy, insanity, self-defense, moment of anger or anything of the sort that lets a man off in murder cases. Stealing is a low-down crime where one does not get much, and cannot safely indulged in unless the thief is one of a ring in high places.

The "If" Always in the Way.

New York Star.

If Jay Gould were not now a heavy stockholder in Western Union he would be found organizing a rival company which would shake that monopoly to its center. The opportunity is open and invitine, but there appears to be no other capitalist on the street with a tithe of Jay's prescience and pluck.

Travels Like a Plain Republican.

New York Telegram.

It is a credit to Pres. Arthur that he chooses to make his journey quietly and at his own expense like any other citizen of the vast community over which he presides. The President of the United States on his trip across the continent, it is safe to say, will not put on so much style as a New York counter-jumper on a few days' trip to Long Branch.

The Old Story Illustrated Anew.

Akron (O.) Beacon.

The Hoadly party is short for the New Democracy. The old Democracy are expected to furnish the votes to put Hoadly in power, and when he gets there he is to do what he pleases. It is the old story of a party put on horseback and where he rode to.

Expediting on Account of the Strike.

New York Life.

Wanted—Twenty-five boys as messengers. Must be able to run one mile in seven hours. Apply at the main office of the American Union District Mutual Telegraph Company.

"MRS. SHEPARD."

The Checkered Career of a Once Fascinating Woman.

Special from New York to Chicago Tribune.

People here who knew the Mrs. Shepard who was murdered her yesterday state that she was one of the most remarkable women who ever figured in the public and criminal records of this country. It was said that she was a French creole born in the South. When she was young she possessed extraordinary beauty, combined with an extremely vivacious temperament and pleasing manners. She went to St. Louis about 30 years ago, and attracted much attention there. This was prior to 1863. She soon became known from having attracted the admiration of Seymour Voullaire, one of the most distinguished lawyers at the bar of that City. Mr. Voullaire's infatuation for her was so great that a marriage ensued.

It was a happy one for about 10 years, when the community was shocked by an attempt to assassinate Mr. Voullaire by an attache of the *Missouri Republican*—Vanna Ruth—a young man. A divorce followed, and the whilom Mrs. Voullaire became the wife of the man who attempted to murder her husband. In a few months thereafter Ruth became editor of the Lawrence (Kan.) *Journal*, and removed with his wife and her children to that city.

THE RUTH TRAGEDY AND TRIAL.

Among the residents of Lawrence at that time was a Dr. Medlicotte, a physician of large practice and universally popular. He became the family physician of Ruth, and it soon began to be whispered that his visits to the house were more frequent than the most tender professional solicitude for the health of the inmates demanded. Shortly afterward Ruth was found dead with every indication of having been poisoned. This suspicion became a positive certainty in the minds of the people when it was found that Dr. Medlicotte had had a meeting with Mrs. Ruth at Leavenworth only a few hours before her husband's death and was himself the only one near him for an hour previous to his (Ruth's) death. Medlicotte and Mrs. Ruth were arrested on a charge of murder, and so violent was the public feeling against them that the case was removed to an adjoining Court. The Doctor was tried in Garnet, and, although defended by two of the ablest lawyers in the State, Judge Thatcher and R. M. Nevins, the jury, without leaving their seats found him guilty, and he was sentenced to be hanged. A new trial was, however, obtained, and owing to a ruling by the Supreme Court on a technicality he was discharged.

HER SUBSEQUENT CAREER.

Mrs. Ruth was liberated at the same time, after an incarceration in the Lawrence jail of nearly one year. At the time of her imprisonment Seymour Voullaire, her former husband, visited Lawrence, and took charge of his two sons, Belmont and Alphonse, also a daughter of Mrs. Ruth and carried them to St. Louis. When liberated Mrs. Ruth drifted South.

In New Orleans Mrs. Ruth married a Mr. Kelley, an agent of a steamship line. Mr. Kelly brought her to this City. It was believed yesterday that the woman's history was made known to young Shepard after she had gone to live with him on Twenty-second street, and that fear of her was one cause of the tragedy.

Mr. Voullaire about three or four years after securing a divorce from his wife married a refined young woman of St. Louis and lived happily with her until he died about five years ago in the Southern Hotel of that City of paralysis. His widow and little girl shortly afterward came to this City.

SHEPARD.

It is said that Mrs. Kelley's elegant apartments in the Marshall Flats in this City were maintained by Mr. Kelley. Only a few months ago she became acquainted with Horace B. Shepard, her last victim. She still retained much of the attractiveness of her youthful days. He fell in love with her, and marriage was proposed, but his family objected on account of the difference of age between the couple, she being 45, and he only 27. Shepard was a constant visitor at her apartments, and so open were his attentions that her children objected and the two resorted to clandestine meetings. From a letter written to his father by Shepard stating that they had been secretly married, it is thought that a marriage was consummated last June. It is now given as a probable cause for the murder and suicide, that Shepard, after he had been married to this woman for a few months, learned her true character, and found that his life had been ruined. He then determined to kill her and end his own misery.

Desires a Fixed Standard.

Philadelphia Times.

The people of this world have queer notions about damages. The laws of some of the States fix the value of human life at $5,000; that is the maximum amount that a jury may give for a death by railroad accident. Yet in one these States (New York) a jury gave a young woman a verdict the other day of $75,000 for breach of promise. The damages demanded by persons who suffered at the New York and Brooklyn Bridge disaster vary strangely. One woman who had her head scratched, wants $20,000, while another asks $5,000 for the loss of her daughter.

American Scenery.

London Telegraph.

The Hudson may carelessly challenge comparison with the Rhine and the Rhone; and the mountainous districts of New England, no less than the slopes of the Alleghanies, abound in spots of transcendent beauty. The smaller lakes of Western New York and of Canada cannot be surpassed in softness, and over the whole of the broad surface stretching from the Arctic to the Antartic Pole, the sunsets are so glorious and clothed with such an exquisitely delicate coloring, that it takes a long experience to appreciate them thoroughly.

A Day of Rest an Imperative Need.

Indianapolis Journal.

The determination of the President not to begin his Western trip on Sunday, from whatever motive it may have sprung, is praiseworthy. If everybody voluntarily respected the day, the Nation would be the better, the people stronger and happier. Only too frequently the excesses indulged in on Sunday are severer on the physical man than are the labors of the entire week.

A Kentucky Incident.

Glasgow Times.

Col. Morrow spoiled a really fine passage in his speech here by reaching up, just as he arrived at a peculiarly striking climax, and drawing his false teeth on the assembled sovereigns. It was hard to tell which was the most spoiled, the looks of the orator as he stood wiping his teeth with his handkerchief or the effect of his speech.

A Pretty Bear Whistle.

Chicago Tribune.

The Senatorial contest in New Hampshire has now lasted 40 days and has cost the tax-payers of that poor State $40,000. If this thing is kept up New Hampshire will have to pay dearly for its Senatorial whistle, and it may be a poor whistle after all.

Mr. Watterson Cries for Quarter.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Come, lads, give us a rest. Mr. Tilden is tired, we are tired, and you must be tired. But, if you are not, and want to keep up the jibber and the jabber, turn loose on Dana. He's sleek, and tough, and fresh, and a sound and likely subject.

Don't Suggest It.

Ohio State Journal.

The indications are that the party managers would be willing to pay Hoadly the $50,000 it cost him to buy his nomination if he would only consent to put a time lock on his mouth, set for the middle of October.

We Did it Once.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Turn the rascals out.—*New York Sun.* We did it in 1860, and shot a lot of them after they were out.

From Our Readers.

MISSOURI.

The Claims of that State.

MARBLE HILL, Bollinger Co., Mo., July 23, 1883.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I have read with a great deal of interest the many letters published in your valuable journal from different sections of the Western and Southwestern States, giving descriptions of those sections and of the agricultural facilities, mineral productions and other information valuable to individuals who have determined to change their location and are looking out for new homes, and to capitalists looking out for profitable investments for their surplus means. The far West is becoming so rapidly settled up, and there has been and still continues to be an uninterrupted rush of immigration to those points, created and stimulated by the interested and widespread advertising of railroad corporations and land speculators, that the price of land in the far West has actually become greater than that of older settled States, with land just as good and facilities for marketing products a great deal better. Persons visiting Bollinger County, looking for a location, will find the general surface of the country is broken, but having fine valleys and extensive tracts of slightly rolling lands, both in the uplands and in the bottoms. We also have selected tracts of table-land known in this section as "flat woods," which are an excellent quality of farming land. The timber growth in the County is white, black, red and spar oak, hickory, maple, black walnut, sycamore, sweet gum, black gum, and in the wet land some cypress. Land can be purchased at from $1.25 to $30 per acre according to quality, improvements and location. Some good hill lands suitable for the cultivation of strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, etc., located within one to three miles of railroad station, can be bought for $2.50, to $4 and $5 per acre, at the present time. There are also some very fine large and improved farms for sale that can be purchased at reasonable rates, the owners having engaged in other business and desiring to sell. There are also some medium sized and small places that are offering very cheap. The chief products of this County are wheat, corn, oats, hay, clover, sorgum, orchard products and small fruits and where proper care and cultivation are given, the productioness of this County will compare favorably with that of any locality. The best paying industry at the present time in this section is the raising of strawberries and other small fruits for the St. Louis and Northern markets. Profits have been realized by quite a number of those engaged in that industry, that reach as high as $200 per acre and over. The soil and climate of this section appears to be very favorable to the production of berries. It is temperate, our Winters are short and not at all severe, we have good average seasons, never having a total failure of crops have no "cyclones," hot winds and but little winds of any sort.

This is a good section for stock-raising; considerable tracts of land can be bought cheaply. Our County is plentifully watered with small rivers, creeks and springs. Both cattle and sheep do well on the wild range, and tame grasses grow luxuriantly wherever proper care is taken in their cultivation. Hogs are cheaply raised on the acorn and hickory nut, requiring but little corn to finish fattening them.

Our facilities for marketing the products of the farm and orchard are excellent. We are located about 125 miles south of St. Louis. The St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railroad runs 20 miles diagonally through the County, from northwest to southeast, with four stations

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or profitability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon a separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondence to Department."

H. M. D., Larned, Kan.: Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.:

A. M. S., Sligo, Pa.: Address T. W. Talmadge, Washington, D. C.

H. V. F., Weston, Mo.: Send $2 to the BLADE for "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book."

W. T. R., Newton, Kan: Address Dick & Fitzgerald, Publishers, New York City.

R. L., Londonville, O.: The prominent firms of Toledo are Mollink & Co., and Conant Bros. Write to the two firms named for price list, etc.

W. S. H., Monroe, Pa.: Write to Dick & Fitzgerald, Publishers, New York, for "How to Conduct a Debate," price 50 and 75 cents.

M. H. M., Kirkmen, Iowa: Write to Munn & Co., 37 Park Row, New York City. The cost of a patent (if a simple case) is about $51.

R. W. G., Honolulu, N. Y.:

Will you please tell me who the King of Jericho was at the time Joshua took it?

Og was the last of the Amorite Kings, 1451 B. C.

S. J. L., Evansville, Ill.:

Will you please inform me what the rule or law is in reference to finding a bee tree on a neighbor's farm?

We do not think there is any special law on the subject. The owner of the ground owns the tree and everything on it, and has the right to order off all trespassers.

R. C. P., Beebe, Ark.:

1. Can you inform me who the President of the Southern Pacific Railroad is, and his place of residence? 2. Also the General Passenger Agent of the same.

1. Henry Villard, New York City. 2. G. K. Barnes, St. Paul, Minn.

G. T., Cherokee, Ky.:

1. Give cost of the Revolutionary war, war of 1812, Mexican war, and war of the rebellion. 2. Amount of Confederate money issued.

Revolutionary war, $135,183,703; war of 1812, $107,170,000; Mexican war, $26,000,000; war of the rebellion, $3,000,000,000. 2. Total amount, $3,0,547,027.

Puzzled, Centralia, Ill.:

1. Why is boiled water flat and insipid? 2. What is the meaning of "Hydrated Iron?"

1. The whole of the carbonic acid is expelled by boiling, and escapes into the air. 2. Heat not perceptible to our feelings. When anything contains heat without feeling the hotter for it, that heat is called latent heat.

W. P. R., Dixon, Ill.:

1. What is Lincoln's true name? 2. What were the dates of the falls of Lincoln in the last war, and for how many men each?

1. David Rees Locke. 2. April, 1861, call for 75,000; May, 42,000; July, 1862, 300,000; August, a 300,000 draft ordered; October, 1862, call for 300,000; February, 1864, 500,000; March, 200,000; July, 500,000; December, 300,000.

John, Centralia, Iowa:

Please tell me how to make corn beer.

One quart of dry Indian corn, one quart molasses, two large tablespoonfuls of pure ginger, tied in a thin cloth, four gallons of soft cold water; put the whole in a stone keg or stone jug, not filling quite full, cork tight, shake well, and set in the cellar; fit for use in eight or ten days. If desirous to have a bitter flavor, steep and strain a small handful of hops and add the liquor to the other ingredients. The corn will answer for a second brewing by adding the other materials.

Jane, Ford's Ferry, Ky.:

Please publish recipe to make "birdnest pudding."

Pare and core as many apples as will set in the dish, and fill the holes in the apples with white sugar and lemon peel. Mix as much custard as will fill the dish; allow seven eggs to a quart of milk, and season it with sugar and lemon, or peach water. Fill the dish quite full, set it into a pan with a little water, and bake in one hour. Serve it with cold or wine sauce. It is very nice without any sauce, but in that case it should be made rather sweeter, or the apples should be scalded in a little sugar and water before it is baked.

T. J. R., Fentoney, Wis.:

Did not Pres. Johnson offer a reward for the capture of C. C. Clay in Canada? What was ever done in the case, and what became of Clay?

Yes. Clay voluntarily surrendered to the United States officer commanding at Macon, Ga. He was shortly afterward taken as a prisoner to Fortress Monroe, and assigned a casement on the same floor with Jeff Davis. He was detained at Fortress Monroe until April, 1866, when he was released on his parole, by the conditions of which he was allowed to go anywhere in the United States on private business, but was to make the State of Alabama his residence, and hold himself in readiness to obey at any time any summons made upon him by the Government. He died near Huntsville, Ala., January 3, 1882.

R. C. E., Beaver Creek, Minn.:

By what authority does the Secretary of the Treasury anticipate the payment of interest on the public debt?

By joint resolution of March 17, 1864, the Secretary of the Treasury was authorized to "anticipate the payment of interest, for a period not exceeding one year, from time to time, either with or without rebate of interest upon the coupons, as to him may seem expedient; and he is hereby authorized to dispose of any gold in the Treasury of the United States not necessary for the payment of interest on the public debt." This is the first instance of the use of the word "gold" instead of "coin" or "gold and silver" in any of the laws of the United States in regard to money obligations of the Government issued since 1860.

D. C. G., Coopertown, Pa:

What are the characteristics of the Hippopotamus in their wild State? How are the young brought forth?

They spend most of their time in the water, frolicking like a porpoise or wallowing in the mud like a hog. They leave the rivers chiefly at night, to feed on grass and underbrush. Though clumsy upon the land, their movements in the water are graceful and rapid. They can remain under water for about 15 minutes, walking upon the bottom. They are playful and inoffensive when undisturbed, but if wounded, and especially if in company with their young, they are very ferocious. A single young one is brought forth on land, taking to the water instantly when alarmed. Besides man, the principal enemy of the hippopotamus, in its own element, is the crocodile, but both are so well armed and defended that they rarely attack each other.

T. C. N., Island Station, Colo.:

How many persons were butchered by the troops of Alva at the siege of Haarlem? Give a short sketch of the bloody affair.

Haarlem, having joined the revolt of the Netherlands against the Spaniards, was besieged by the troops of Alva in 1572-73. The citizens made one of the most heroic defenses on record. After seven months' siege, during which the Spaniards lost 10,000 men, and twice breached the walls, but were unable to obtain entrance, they turned the siege into a blockade, and placed a fleet on the lake to cut off supplies. The defenders, who originally numbered 4,000, including some German auxiliaries and a corps of 300 women, being reduced to 1,800, and the last mouthful of food eaten, proposed to place the women and children in their center, fire the City, and cut their way through the besiegers. The Spaniards now offered terms if they would surrender, and the proposal was accepted. Alva's troops marched in, disarmed the inhabitants, and the 57 hostages were put to death. Four executioners were kept constantly busy until they ceased from fatigue, after 2,000 persons had been butchered, when 300 remaining victims were tied in twos, back to back, and cast into the lake.

S. D. M., Fordsville, Ky.:

When and by whom where the gold fields of Australia discovered?

In 1849 Edmund Hammond Hargraves, who was engaged in farming and stock-raising in Australia, went to California, where he worked in the gold diggings. He was struck with the similarity between the geological structure of California and that of Australia, and on his return to Australia in 1851, he set out from Sydney on horseback to cross the Blue Mountains and explore for gold. Having concluded his investigations, he wrote to the Colonial Secretary April 30, 1851, naming various places in the district of Bathurst where gold might be found. Within the year following this disclosure gold was exported from New South Wales and Victoria to the amount of nearly $23,000,000. Hargraves was appointed Commissioner of Crown Lands; the Legislative Council of New South Wales voted him £10,000; a gold cup worth £500 was presented to him at a public dinner, and he received various other public and private rewards. In 1854 he returned to England, where he published a volume entitled "Australia and Its Gold Fields."

Subscriber, Independence, Iowa:

1. What developments have been made about those interesting discoveries lately made in the coal mines of Bally Grenay, Department Pas de Calais, France? 2. What are the qualifications for the election of Council? 3. What pay does one get? 4. What steps must be taken to get an appointment?

1. We have seen no further mention of the matter. 2. Usually political influence. 3. The salaried Consulates are divided into seven classes, ranging from $1,000 to $6,000. All Consuls receiving a fixed salary are required to pay into the Treasury, without reduction, all fees received by virtue of their offices. At other Consulates and Consular Agencies the fees collected form the sole compensation of the incumbent, which is limited in the case of Consular Agents to a maximum of $1,000, and such Agents are usually allowed to transact business. The compensation of the fee Consuls is limited to $2,500. If the fees exceed that sum, such Consuls can pay clerk hire from the fees received, when specially authorized, but not otherwise. 4. Personal application to the President backed by the recommendation of your Congressman, Senators and influential friends.

Reader, Bronson, Kan.:

Please give a successful rule concerning the destruction of the plumb pest, curculio.

If the infected fruit as it falls is immediately gathered up and destroyed, a check may be put to their ravages in succeeding years; but if suffered to remain on the ground they will supply food to myriads of their destructive race which may not be so easily extirpated. Among remedies which have been found successful on a small scale are the following: Sudden jars of the limbs in the morning and evening in June when they are depositing their eggs, will cause many to fall upon sheets spread beneath the trees, from which they may be collected and destroyed; scattering air-slacked lime in damp days on the trees once a week for six weeks, beginning soon after the fruit is setting, and once or twice afterward; applying by means of a syringe a whitewash solution, rendered sticky by a little glue; all fallen fruit should be destroyed by heat, that the grubs may not escape into the ground, and give rise to a new generation; diseased excrescences should be cut out; the admission of swine and poultry about the trees will cause many of the larvæ to be devoured before they can enter the ground.

Teacher, Garden City, Minn.:

1. Please tell me how to make good gold and silver plating fluid, and how to use it. 2. Can you tell me anything regarding the construction and operation of the "Keely motor?" 3. Where can I get a book describing the simplest and plainest way of instructing and explaining to a class of beginners in arithmetic?

1. For plating and gilding without a battery, take one ounce nitrate of silver dissolved in one quart distilled or rain water. When thoroughly dissolved throw in a few crystals of hyposulphite of soda, which will at first form a brown precipitate, but which eventually becomes redissolved if sufficient hyposulphite has been employed. A slight excess of this salt must, however, be added. The solution thus formed may be used for coating small articles of steel, brass or German silver, by simply dipping a sponge in the solution and rubbing it over the surface of the article to be coated; the silver becomes so firmly attached to the steel (when the solution has been carefully made) that it is removed with considerable difficulty. A solution of gold may be made in the same way, and applied as described. A concentrated solution of either gold or silver, thus made, may be used for coating parts of articles which have been stripped or blistered, by applying it with a camel-hair pencil to the part, and touching the spot at the same time with a thin clean strip of zinc. 2. No. 3. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

T. D. J., Hamilton, Va.:

I wish to know something about the life of Henry Hudson, the discoverer of Hudson's Bay.

His early history is unknown. He undertook his first voyage for the discovery of a northeast passage in 1607, in a small vessel with 10 sailors, but failed in this attempt. In his second voyage, in 1608, he reached Nova Zembla. He undertook a third voyage in 1609 from Amsterdam, at the expense of the Dutch East India Company. Giving up all hope of finding a northeast passage, he sailed for Davis' Strait, but came upon the American continent about 40° north latitude, and, steering southward, discovered the mouth of the river which now bears his name. He sailed upon his last voyage in April, 1610, with 23 sailors, and reached Greenland in June. Steering westward he discovered the strait now known as Hudson's Strait, and passed through it, and entered the great bay, which has received the name of Hudson's Bay. Although very insufficiently supplied with provisions, he adopted the resolution of wintering in these desolate regions; but his provisions became so much exhausted that he was under the necessity of returning. An incautious utterance of his opinion, that in the destitute condition to which he was reduced, he would be obliged to leave some of his people behind, led to his death. The sailors mutinied, and placed him, with his son and some others who adhered to him, in a small boat, at the mercy of the waves and of the savages. His fate was revealed by one of the conspirators. An expedition was sent from England in quest of him, but no trace of him or of his companions in misfortune was ever discovered.

O. C. H., Bristow, Ind.:

Please give a brief history of the case in which Gen. Curtis was compelled to pay a fine for violation of the Civil Service law. 2. Also the remarks of Pres. Arthur in his message to Congress on the subject of political assessments.

Gen. Curtis was a Federal officer in New York City, appointed by the Treasury Department. He was also Treasurer of the New York Republican State Committee, and in that capacity was charged with receiving money from Government employes who had been asked to contribute for political purposes by that Committee. At the instance of the New York Civil Service Reform Association Gen. Curtis was indicted under the act of 1876, tried in the Circuit Court of the United States, found guilty on two counts of the indictment, and sentenced to pay a fine of $500 on each. His counsel contended that the act was unconstitutional, and the case was taken to the Supreme Court. December 18, 1882, the Supreme Court, in an opinion written by Chief Justice Waite, held the act constitutional. Justice Bradley dissented. 2. Pres. Arthur, in his message, among other things, said: "I have always maintained, and still maintain, that a public officer should be as absolutely free as any other citizen to give or withhold a contribution for the aid of the political party of his choice. It has, however, been urged, and doubtless not without foundation in fact, that by solicitation of official, superiors and by other modes such contributions have at times been obtained from persons whose only motive for giving has been the fear of what might befall them if they refused. It goes without saying that such contributions are not voluntary, and, in my judgment, their collection should be prohibited by law. A bill which will effectually suppress them will receive my cordial approval." The President's approval of the Civil Service bill passed by the last Congress attested the sincerity of his message to Congress.

E. H., Sheridan, Mich.:

Please inform me when the British acquired possession of India. As it was a partly civilized and very prosperous country, I would like to know by what right, or pretense of right, they obtained it. I have always supposed it was on the same plan of a large dog stealing a piece of meat from a small dog. Am I right?

The first of the nations of modern Europe who obtained territorial possessions in Hindostan were the Portuguese, who early in the 16th century seized some ports on the western coast. Their capital was Goa, where they maintained a Viceroy and an Archbishop. During the union of Portugal with Spain, from 1580 to 1640, these of Portugal with Spain, from 1580 to 1640, these of distant possessions were neglected, and many of them were taken by the Dutch or regained by the native powers. The English East India Company, chartered at London in 1600, obtained permission of the Mogul Emperor Jehanghir in 1613 to erect a factory at Surat. In 1628 they established a trading post at Armegoor, 70 miles north of Madras, and erected the first English fortifications in India there. They were allowed to build a factory at the mouth of the Hoogly, by a firman from the Emperor Shah Jehan, granted in 1634, and in 1669 the Island of Bombay.

Detroit Free Press.

He drove a policeman into a doorway on Woodbridge street Sunday evening and began:

"About two hours ago a cadaverous woodenhead might have been seen gawping at the river from the foot of Randolph street. He didn't know enough to chew gum. That was me."

"You, eh? Well?"

"Well, he gawped and gawped, and he knew had $20 in his pocket, and he chuckled and tickled and said he had come to Town to look around and see things and go home and be a lion. That was me again."

"I see."

"He jest fairly ached to have a bunko man come up and slap him on the back and call him Josephus Blackwood, and ask how pa and ma and the children all got along. He itched to have a three-card monte man tickle him under the chin and call him a red fox from Ionia County, and open up his little game. His bones all screamed out for the man with the bogus gold pieces, and he drew down his left eye as he thought how they'd take him for a hay stack and get sold. He was an infernal idiot. That's me!"

"Yes."

"Well, as he was standing there and feeling how sharp and cute and cunning he was, up comes a man who was breathing hard and looking scart, and says he to me in a whisper: 'You look like a friend to the unfortunate. I can see by the cut of your face that I can trust you. I have wounded a man who insulted my wife, and I must skip to Canada to escape arrest. I have no money, but there is a hundred-dollar bond. Lend me $20 and keep the bond until I see you.' That is what he said. The double-jinted idiot from the country took it all in like a boy gulping down sulphur and 'lasses. That's me some more."

"I'm listening."

"The greeny was gratified and tickled. He saw a chance to make $80 on the bond. The bomb-proof, back-action, copper-riveted agricultural peach-blossom figured as how he'd cash that bond to-morrow and skip, and as how the man in haste reach Canada would never find him, and how them $100 would buy a yoke of oxen, and so passed over his greenbacks and pocketed the bond. Yes, the bald-headed, cross-eyed, bow-legged turnip patch did that very thing. That's me to a dot."

"Is it possible?"

"And here's the bond—worthless! And here I am—strapped! And somewhere up town is the sharper—tickled half to death at the way he played me! Say!"

"Yes."

"Hunt up a born fool, catch a crank, scare up a dude, bring in an old man with a third wife, and boil 'em all down and bag up the bones and call the thing Josephus Basswood! That's me!"

And he walked off to find the plank-road running west, waving the bogus bond with one hand and helping to kick himself with the other. Half a block away he halted and looked back, and seeing the officer still there he gave himself three kicks and shouted out in a lonesome voice:

"Don't you forget it—that's me!"

A ROCK-ROLLING FOE.

An Incident Wherein Figures a Man With a Neck that Would Fit a Noose.

Charlotte Journal-Observer.

There was a thrilling scene at King's Mountain on Saturday—a curious incident that shows to what extent a colored man will let his passions carry him. A party of hands were engaged in blasting rock for the Air Line Road bed ballast, when Dick Mason threw a couple of rocks at George Andrews, who is fireman on the gravel train. George let it pass by for a few days, but on Saturday he had his revenge. The negros blast on the side of the mountain at a point where it is perpendicular and have to be lowered down the side by ropes. Mason was at work drilling a hole, when Andrews, seeing his opportunity, climbed to a point above and rolled a stone weighing 75 pounds to a point just over where Mason was working and let it tumble. The rock knocked Mason's hat off and went crashing down the mountain. Mason had no way to escape save by the rope, and Andrews above prevented him from doing this. Andrews threw a lot of rocks at the helpless negro below and finally pulled out his pistol and began shooting at him. At the fifth shot Mason looked up just in time to catch the bullet between the eyes. Mason dropped and Andrews, thinking that he had killed him, fled over the mountains. The other hands who witnessed the whole affair, chased the fleeing negro, but he eluded them.

A Three-Years-Old Democratic Opinion of Hoadly.

Cincinnati Enquirer of June 23, 1880.

The Ohio brethren had a very peculiar sort of a love feast at their rooms at the Grand last night. Gen. Durbin Ward opened the ball with a durbinade, so to speak, of woe, in which he had much to say in the way of lamentation and considerable more in the way of denunciation of those recreants who had indicated a desire to desert the bandanna. Then up rose Hoadly, the eloquent, and to the amazement of everybody cussed right out loud. The Judge didn't talk about traitors and things one bit, but read a lecture to the minority, in which the great, grand and growing principles of Democracy, on which his pedal extremities had firmly rested for lo! these many years, were held up to the light, examined, and praised with all of the eloquence and volubility of the auction block, protested his undying affection for Thurman, and subsided. Scarcely had the Judge taken his seat, when Bill Hill, of Defiance, took the floor, and hurled the shot, intermixed with profanity, into the camp of the Payne men, asking, in the course of his remarks, "Why, if the gentlemen who voted for Mr. Long for Chairman had not done so with a view of crushing Thurman and boosting Payne, that chosen Chairman, Long had gone directly from the Ohio quarters to the rooms of the New York delegation, informed them of Ohio's action, and promised them Ohio's support in case New York presented Payne. "How do you account for that?" asked William, and then addressing himself to Hoadly, he said: "You're a pretty fellow to come here and lecture Ohio Democrats on their duty, aren't you? Why, ——— you, Hoadly, I know your record. I've read your speeches when you belonged to a party that at one time would have hung me and Allen G. Thurman to lamp posts with your approval. A ——— of a fellow you are to protest your love for Thurman and the Democratic party, and to advise Democrats how to act to further the interests of the party that, failing to defeat, you have joined and now seek to control. To ——— with such Democrats." Mr. Hill is a Thurman man.

Generals Beauregard and Early.

A card signed by the above is going the rounds of the press. One statement in it strikes the reader as very peculiar, namely: "that in managing a single number drawing, if the Commissioners of such a lottery allows the ticket-holder the privilege of calling out the number on his ticket and have the tag or ballot with a corresponding number on it shown him in the presence of the audience and then placed in the wheel, such a lottery company resorting to such a practice proves itself to be a fraud." This statement is untrue and unworthy of such gentlemen. Will these Generals please say how single number lottery companies swindle; is it not by simply having all tags or ballots with the number on them corresponding to the numbers of the tickets they have sold, not placed in the wheel at all, thus if a man buys a ticket with number 56 on it, the tag or ballot with 56 on it is kept out of the wheel, so, of course, the ticket-holder is bound to draw a blank, because his number is not represented in the wheel at all, but suppose then the holder of the ticket asks to see the tag with 56 on it placed in the wheel and he sees it done, he knows then his ticket HAS a chance to draw a prize. This certainly is the only fair test of an honest drawing. Should the ticket-holder not be there in person, he could write to some one, asking them to call out his number and see if

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THE TOLEDO BLADE.

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LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

FIRST PAGE.
Columns 1—The Heart's Desire; The King of Yvetot (poetry.)
" 1-2-3—Nasby in Exile.
" 3-4-5—The Gentleman Beggar.
" 7—Pioneer Life.
" 8—Miscellany.

SECOND PAGE.
Columns 1-2—Persons and Things.
" 2—For the Ladies and Recent Literature.
" 3—Varieties Built to Order.
" 4-5—Selected Miscellany.
" 6-7-8—Correspondence from our readers

THIRD PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3—Answers to Correspondents.
" 4—The Sunday School.
" 5—Miscellany.
" 5-6-7-8—Advertisements.

FOURTH PAGE.
Column 1—Editorial Paragraphs.
" 2—Review of the Week.
" 3-4—Editorial on Leading Topics.
" 6—Nasby's Letter.
" 7—Editorial Paragraphs.
" 8—Current Events.

FIFTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2—Correspondence — Letters from New York and Washington.
" 3-4-5—Selected Miscellany.
" 6-7-8—Advertisements.

SIXTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4-5-6—The Household.
" 7-8—The Young Folks.

SEVENTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2—The Farm.
" 3-4-5-6-7—Telegraphic News.
" 8—Advertisements.

EIGHTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2—Telegraphic Condensations.
" 3-4-5—Telegraphic News.
" 6-7-8—The Markets—Advertisements.

Circulation Last Week, 102,000.

OUR GREAT CIRCULATION.

Last week we required 102,000, and this week we shall require 105,000 copies of the WEEKLY BLADE to supply the demands of our fast increasing circulation. This is because we publish the largest and best weekly paper in the world for ONE DOLLAR. Specimen copies free to any address. We want to send a specimen to everybody.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Every general advertiser in the United States is interested in our statement of circulation at the head of this page. We have determined to advance our advertising rates soon, and shall do so as soon as we admit a few more annual contracts now pending. All large advertisers who desire to place a yearly contract in the WEEKLY BLADE should do so NOW.

It is rumored in Saratoga, where VANDERBILT is now staying, that the monopolist is going blind.

THE latest use for the "Great Eastern" is to carry coal between the Frith of Forth and the Thames. It is intended to carry 20,000 tons of sacked coal each trip.

THE way they are killing off CETEWAYO'S sons shows the necessity in Africa of a man having a good many wives in order to have any sort of a sure thing on having an heir.

THE Missourians have passed a law which allows no one not holding a diploma from a medical college in good standing. Dentists and bonesetters come within the operation of the law. Patent medicine men are required to take out a special license.

THE number of emigrants from Germany has decreased since last year a good deal. The number between January and May this year was 80,813 as against the 102,324 of the same period of last year. The lessening is supposed to be on account of good crop.

THE striking telegraphers are using the word "contumist" to designate those operators who remained at work and those who have offered their services to take the places of strikers. It is meant to be nearly equivalent to the word "rat" used by other trades.

THOUGH BISMARCK may prevail against the great American hog, the American potato bug is mightier than he. A brigade of the striped backs has appeared near Strasburg and though the Teutonic officials are striving to exterminate their unwelcome visitors, there is not much hope of their being able to do so.

THE talk of the Western Union about the operators interfering with the wires, it is plainly evident is only a scheme of the company's to manufacture public sentiment against the strikers. The strikers have so far shown too much manliness and honor to make it credible that they will sully that record now.

OSCAR WILDE'S latest idea is to write a tragedy, and he now goes around wearing a look grand, gloomy and peculiar. He recently confided the secret to a number of ladies and declared that it would be "very affecting, but as the true over of art never betrays his feeling, I shall give orders to have immediately removed from the audience any person who shall be found weeping."

THE average citizen who finds two or three suits of clothes all he wants to wear and more than he wants to pay for, can appreciate the situation of naval officers, each of whom must possess six suits, which rejoice in the euphonious names of "special full dress," "full dress," "social full dress," "dress," "undress" and "service" bestowed on them by the omniscient Secretary of the Navy, who is surely determined that the navy shall be well dressed.

ATTENTION is called to our announcement of "A Golden Opportunity" in another column. We are giving the BLADE to agents for three months at so low a price that it is a very easy matter to raise clubs of 20, 50, and even 100, in a few hours. Indeed this is just what our agents are now doing everywhere. Any person who wishes to canvass for a few hours at a profit to themselves, may become our agent. Simply drop us a postal card asking terms, and we will advise you the special price, which is so surprisingly low that you can easily take at the rate of 20 subscriptions in an hour. Try it.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE struggle over the election of a Senator from New Hampshire, which began on the 20th of June, ended last Thursday, by the election of Hon. AUSTIN F. PIKE. This result gave general satisfaction, and was received with tumultuous applause. Mr. PIKE has not been of late identified with active politics, but in previous years he was one of the leaders of the party in New Hampshire. His relations with Sec. CHANDLER have always been close, although at this time he was first brought forward by the anti-caucus Republicans. They have the credit of his election, but it is fair to say that he could not have been elected except with Sec. CHANDLER'S consent, and that his election is thorely acceptable to not only the anti-caucus men but also to Messrs. ROLLINS and CHANDLER.

THE Minnesota Democrats held their convention on Thursday, and adopted the usual string of ambiguities for a platform. The resolutions reaffirm the principles of Democracy; denounce excessive revenue; declare for a tariff for revenue only; against sumptuary legislation and the submission of a prohibitory amendment; favor river improvement appropriations, with a provision giving the President power to veto certain items which the bills call for; demand a revision of the patent laws; and denounce the Republican party. W. W. MCNAIR, a Minneapolis lawyer, was nominated for Governor; Lieutenant-Governor, R. L. FRAZEE, of Frazee City; Secretary of State, J. J. GREEN, of Le Sueur; Treasurer, JOHN LUDWIG, of Winona; Attorney General, JOHN W. WILLIS, of St. Paul; Railroad Commissioner, A. T. LINDHOLM, of Stillwater.

THE reduction in the public debt shown by the statement issued from the Treasury on August 1st is $7,900,590. This, however, is by the balancing of the Treasury accounts, there being that much net increase of its assets. There has been really no diminution of importance in the outstanding bonds, the total payable remaining almost precisely the same as on July 1st. The increase in net assets, however, is large, and shows the continued strength of the revenues. The call of bonds made by the Secretary will certainly be abundantly warranted, and although the amount called (thirty-two millions,) is large it may be expected that another notice will be issued before very long.

THERE is nothing new in regard to the strike of the telegraphers, both sides presenting a firm front, and neither showing any signs of yielding. The Brotherhood threatened early in the week to call off the railroad operators, but this threat has not yet been put into execution.

THE business flurry caused by the extensive leather failures in New England has been maintained by a succession of failures, which finally dragged down a bank in Vermont—the National, of St. Albans. This, it is believed, makes the limits of the trouble, and a better feeling has already set in.

THE Chilians have handed over the City of Truxillo to the Peruvians. The troops sent out to capture Gen. CACERES were dodged by him and left wandering round the hills while he struck out for Cerro de Pasca.

A TREATY between France and Tunis has been made which confirms the French protectorate, and stipulates that the Bey shall undertake reforms.

IN ANNAM it has leaked out that King TUDUC died some time ago, and that he has been succeeded by PHUDAC. There are suspicions that the Court officials not being satisfied with the late King's methods of managing, assisted his departure. It is expected that PHUDAC will make concessions to the invaders.

LORD GRANVILLE, British Secretary of Foreign Affairs, has addressed an appeal to the Sultan of Morocco to abolish slavery in his dominions.

THE cholera continues to rage in Egypt, but with somewhat diminished virulence. Out of every 10 British soldiers attacked an average of six survive. On Thursday there were 700 deaths from the plague. So far 16,000 deaths have occurred.

AN important trial has just been brought to a close at Rangoon. A Shan Prince, while sojourning in British Burmah, cut down one of his followers for some fault, and was indicted for murder by the British courts. He demurred to the jurisdiction of the Court, claiming to have the power of life or death over his subjects and retainers, and, therefore, he had committed no crime under this law. This was overruled, and he was found guilty of murder and sentenced to death. The decision was appealed and has been reaffirmed. Queerly enough the native press generally condemns the Court's action, and appeal for a reprieve.

ANOTHER destructive machine which will "revolutionize modern warefare" has just been finished. This one is a multiple charge gun, carrying three charges of 28 pounds of powder apiece, and another of 18, a total of 102 pounds instead of the 25 pound charge usually used in guns of this size. It is claimed that will carry a projectile twice as heavy as the ordinary one to a distance of from 12 to 15 miles. It is also said to be able to send a missile through a solid piece of iron 24 inches thick. A company with a capital of $10,000,000 has been organized with a Mr. HASKINS, the inventor of the gun, and from whom it takes its name, as president.

THE naval armament of Annam consists of five vessels, the "d'Entrecasteaux," corvet of 660 tons, 200 indicated horsepower and four 4½ inch guns; the "d'Estaing," corvet of 740 tons, 740 tons, 380 indicated horsepower and three 5½ inch guns; the "Bienhoa," gunboat of 120 indicated horsepower and two guns; the "Mayenne," transport of 1,750 tons and 110 nominal horsepower, and the "Loi-Dung," a gunboat of 170 horsepower and three guns. Four of these were purchased from the French Government several years ago.

A GLEAM of comforting assurance in regard to the cholera has come. A paper has been read by M. FAUVET before the French Academy of Sciences in which the writer says the cholera in Egypt is likely to end in six weeks. He says that previous experience shows that the rapidity of the decrease of the disease is always in accordance with rapidity of its spread.

SEVERAL New York men have died recently from diseases incurred in handling hides imported from Europe and India.

THE BATTLE OF WILSON'S CREEL.

This week the survivors of the bloodiest battle fought on the soil of Missouri meet upon the field of the conflict, to celebrate the 22d anniversary of the engagement.

In many respects the battle of Wilson's Creek was a memorable struggle. It was one of the earliest engagements in the war, being fought on the 10th of August, 1861; it was the most extensive engagement fought in Missouri, and it was exceedingly bloody. Above all, it was where was killed Gen. LYON, who, had he survived, would undoubtedly have occupied the first rank of the successful officers of the war.

In the troubles preliminary to the outbreak of hostilities, Missouri, under the lead of her Governor, the notorious Secessionist, CLAIBORNE JACKSON, tried to play the "Border State Neutrality" game invented by Kentucky, but the feeling ran too high on both sides. Then both sides began manuvering for position, JACKSON, as Governor of the State, and with a Secessionist Legislature at his back in which there were only 10 Union men, began organizing the militia, to seize the imporiant arsenal at St. Louis, and overawe the Union sentiment of the State. Brig. Gen. HARNEY, who commanded the United States forces in the State, and most of his officers were more or less in sympathy with the Rebels.

The leading spirit of the Union men was Hon. FRANK P. BLAIR, a man of splendid abilities and magnificent courage. BLAIR was more than a match for the Rebel leaders in anything they undertook. He found the Germans of St. Louis devoted to the Union, and they organized four splendid regiments of "Home Guards," which became the nucleus of the forcible resistance to JACKSON'S gathering hosts. BLAIR succeeded, after overcoming enormous difficulties, in having Capt. NATHANIEL P. LYON, of the Regular Army, ordered to St. Louis, and made the ranking officer.

Capt. LYON was one of those men who seem born for just an emergency. He was an ideal "Roundhead," with a courage, a fiery zeal, and a stern delight in the fury of battle that could not have been surpassed by OLIVER CROMWELL himself. He took command of the German volunteers and the few regulars about the Arsenal, and soon had them so well organized that they were really an army. While other officers were allowing Rebels to build batteries with which to batter down the forts they commanded, LYON did not permit any one to believe for an instant that any demonstration against his post would not meet with all the punishment he could inflict upon it. The Rebels finally organized a "Camp of Instruction" for the Missouri militia, in the outskirts of St. Louis. While this was kept within the letter of the State law, there was not the slightest doubt of its being merely a training school and recruiting depot for the Rebel army. LYON was a man who took responsibilities, and one day he marched his command out to Camp Jackson, and captured the whole force. There was a terrible outcry from that numerous class in the early days who had a profound respect for the majesty of the law, whenever the letter of the law could be made to embarass the Government in doing anything to put down the rebellion, but LYON'S decisive action was generally applauded.

The Rebels, discouraged at finding a Union General who showed such a disposition to take hold of them and handle them without gloves, drew back from St. Louis into the interior of the State, whither LYON speedily followed them, with a considerable force, which had been supplied him when it was recognized that the war had begun in earnest. He was successful in some minor engagements with them, and they fled to the southwestern corner of the State, LYON pursuing hotly. Late in July he reached Springfield, the most important Town in Southwest Missouri, having with him a force of less than 4,500 effectives.

In the meanwhile the Rebels had been straining every nerve to meet and crush him. Forces had been hastily assembled, not only from Missouri, but from Texas, Arkansas, and Lousiana, under Gens. STERLING PRICE, BEN MCCULLOUGH, RAINS, and other noted commanders. The force concentrated was estimated at 23,000, and really numbered about 14,000. LYON, not receiving reinforcements, saw that he would have to withdraw from in front of such superior numbers, but resolved to inflict such a blow upon them that they would be chary about pursuing him. Accordingly, on the 9th of August, he moved out of Springfield with his entire army, and at daybreak the next morning fell upon the Rebels at Wilson's Creek, 12 miles distant, with great fury. A close, desperate struggle, lasting six hours, followed, which resulted, after many vicissitudes, in the Rebels being driven clear off the field. The Unionists then retired in good order, bringing off all their wounded and artillery, except one gun. The Rebels were too badly crippled to follow, and the retreat was continued to Rolla without interruption by them.

Gen. LYON, who was wounded in several places, was at last killed by a bullet through the breast, while heading an Iowa regiment for a successful charge. This was a frightful misfortune for the country, for had LYON lived the State of Missouri would have been thoroughly redeemed from Rebel occupation, and the people spared the numberless evils that fell upon that war-cursed State under the management of those stupendous frauds, FREMONT and SIGEL. Had LYON lived he would unquestionably be occupying the place in history now held by GRANT, for while he was fully equal to GRANT in tenacity of purpose, courage and eagerness to find the enemy and *hurt* him, he was superior to the captor of Vicksburg in mental grasp and moral elevation.

The loss was fearful on both sides. Of the small Union force of about 4,000, 225 were killed, 700 wounded, and 200 taken prisoners. The Rebel loss was never officially reported, but it must have been much greater.

One of the notable features of the engagement was the number of men afterwards distinguished in the war who participated in it. LYON was only a Captain in the Regular Army, and other Captains with him in the fight who afterward became Major-Generals were SCHOFIELD, SWEENY, STEELE, GORDON GRANGER, HOUSTON, HERRON, CARR, TOTTEN, DUBOIS and PLUMMER. SIGEL was then Colonel, and OSTERHAUS, Major of one of the German regiments, and S. D. STURGIS was a Major in the Regulars. All these became Major-Generals in a little while.

THE INDIANA CAMPAIGN OF 1880

We are beginning to hear something of the other side of the campaign in Indiana, in 1880, and naturally it is not creditable to the Democrats individually or as a party. They used all the money they could get to buy up voters, but, owing to ENGLISH'S stinginess, and his arbitraay pig-headedness, they did not get as much as they expected. ENGLISH, after his nomination for Vice President, refused to give up the Chairmanship of the State Central Committee, and he strenuously refused to let anybody else than himself open letters addressed to the State Central Committee. It came to be generally whispered that he was appropriating the remittances many of the letters contained to his own purposes. The Democrats had nominated ENGLISH with the expectation that he would contribute very liberally toward the fund to carry his own State. The Democratic Executive Committee fixed the sum at $50,000; with $10,000 for LANDERS, who was running for Governor, and the candidates on the State ticket were to come down sufficiently to make it $100,000. ENGLISH said promptly that he would give $10,000, and not a dollar more, and to this decision he adhered, though every effort was made to move him. After the Executive Committee had exhausted themselves in vain to induce him to open his pocket-book a little, the aid of Gen. HANCOCK and other leading Democrats invoked, but WILLIAM remained stubborn as a mule. At last BARNUM, Chairman of the National Democratic Committee, was brought on. A stormy session ensued. The Republicans had carried the October election, but the Democrats thought that if they could raise $150,000 they could carry it in November. After a warm discussion BARNUM pulled out a check of his own for $50,000, and, laying it on the table, demanded that ENGLISH do likewise, and then he (BARNUM) would agree that the remaining $50,000 would be raised. ENGLISH again refusing, BARNUM put the check in his pocket and left on the next train. The Indiana Democrats begged money all over the North, but "were invariably met with the unfeeling response that the Democratic candidate for Vice President lived in Indiana; that he had a greater interest than any other man living in the success of the Democratic State ticket; that he was nominated with the understanding that he would be not only a cheerful, but a very liberal, giver from the $2,000,000 which he was reputed to possess; that applications for pecuniary aid to carry Indiana should, therefore, be made to him."

They did, however, succeed in raising $12,500 in the North, $10,000 in Kentucky, and about $25,000 more from various sources, but this was at once absorbed by certain "strikers" and "heelers" about Indianapolis, and did the party no more good than if poked down a rathole.

In the meantime the Republicans had been indefatigable in organization. There never was a State so well organized as they made it, Col. DUDLEY, now Commissioner of Pensions, was the Chief of Staff. Every day reports were made from every Township to every County Seat, of the numbers of the Republicans, Democrats, Greenbackers and Doubtful, of the changes that had occurred, and of all new men arriving in the Township. These reports were consolidated at the County-Seats and sent to the headquarters of the Congressional Districts, where they were again consolidated and sent to Indianapolis. One prominent Indiana Republican told a correspondent of the New York *Tribune:*

The Democrats opened their campaign two months before the Republicans did, and it was not long before letters and personal appeals began to flood the offices of the Republican State Committee from all parts of the State, warning them that the Democrats had begun a 'barl' campaign, and were making serious inroads upon the doubtful vote; that they had shrewd agents in every County, and that unless energetic canvassers and popular speakers were at once sent into the field the Republicans would be swamped in October. Dudley could show you a trunk full of such letters if he chose, exposing the tactics of the Democratic leaders. He had been at work more than a year obtaining a thore registery of the voters, with political preferences, so far as these could be obtained, and if a man declined to express a preference that fact also was noted. He had also a force of volunteer pickets in the field as soon as the six-month period began, and after that no man could stop in a Township and show an intention of staying without being asked if he were a voter, as he might be if he had come from some other part of the State. If he replied in the affirmative he was asked where he came from and his reply was promptly communicated to Dudley, who very soon ascertained if his statement was true. Whenever it was found untrue he was promptly placed under surveillance.

ISCHIA.

The recent Italian earthquake was a most destructive one, it being estimated that two-thirds of the people on Ischia, the Island suffering, are injured. The number of deaths is not exactly known as yet, but it will probably mount up somewhere above 3,000, with four times as many wounded. The shocks were most felt at Casamicciola, a noted health and pleasure resort, and of the 4,000 residents and the equal number of visitors, few escaped uninjured. Several members of the Italian Senate and National Assembly are missing, while the earth opened and swallowed up a number of Roman families, who had come to the Island on a pleasure excursion. The entire Island is suffering, helpless and terror-stricken, though the Government has set all steamers within reach to removing the inhabitants and has impressed the different departments of Government into the work of succoring the suffering.

Ischia lies at the northern entrance of the Bay of Naples, and is about 19 miles in circumference. It is of volcanic origin and has a cone called Epomeo, rising to a hight of 2,600 feet in the center. Epomeo has been quiescent since 1302, but the villagers report that another eruption is imminent. The soil is fertile, and as the climate is semi-tropical, great quantities of southern fruits are raised. The chief attractions, however, are the warm springs which are famed all over Europe for healing qualities.

A GREAT INVENTOR.

Capt. ERICSSON, the noted Swedish-American inventor attained his 80th birthday on the 31st. His earlier inventions were made in England and were the building of the "Novelty," which entered into competition with GEORGE STEPHENSON'S "Rocket" at the celebrated locomotive trial of 1829, the invention of a caloric engine for pumping in 1833, and the construction in 1837 of the "Francis B. Ogden," the first practical steam-propeller, but the cold water which the British Admiralty threw on his projects in regard to the last, caused his emigration to this country. Here he has perfected most of his numberless inventions, among which are the "Monitor," the solar engine and, lately, the terrible torpedo boat, "Destroyer."

THE MARKET VALUE OF DEMOCRATS.

All economic writers agree that great and sudden fluctuations in the prices of staples are very pernicious in their effects. They strain severely the commercial machinery, debauch business men and demoralize the community. Viewed in this light, the recent revelations by DORSEY and HOADLY are such as to excite a general and deep concern. Democrats may be properly termed one of the leading staples of our internal commerce. It is true that they are not to be classed among the useful staples, such as wheat, corn and cotton. Nor are they staples of superfluity, like whisky, tobacco and beer. A more accurate designation would probably be to place them among what are termed "necessary evils." They have become staples because it seems to be necessary to purchase great numbers of them every year in connection with the customary operations in politics. We will not pause now to discuss the legitimacy of this species of traffic. We are dealing with accepted facts, furnished us in an authoritative form by Democratic papers, which continually report large transactions in the way of purchase and sale of members of their party. Most of these deals are of course on "private terms," but frequently those papers become regular *Price Currents* for this class of merchandize, and give us quite accurate information as to ruling market rates, as well as the advantageous terms upon which shrewd operators sometimes succeed in getting job lots of Democrats for some special purpose or market. In New York and Pennsylvania the trade—mostly in the hands of SAMUEL J. TILDEN, JOHN KELLY and Coffee Pot WALLACE—is generally "spot cash" deals, while in Ohio and Indiana, except for convention lots, the purchases are for October delivery. So far no one has attempted to run a corner, and get control of all the good, merchantable Democrats in sight, just before the day for delivery, but we may expect this almost any year.

But what we started out to call attention to is the demoralizing fluctuation of prices in this staple, which every year involves an increasing quantity of capital to handle it. For instance the well-known jobber in this sort of merchandize—S. W. DORSEY,—whose statements are vouched for as entirely correct by every Democratic paper in the country, says that in 1880 he bought all the good, sound, No. 1 Indiana Democrats, buyer's option, October delivery, that he wanted, at $24 a dozen, or $2 apiece. This included all commissions, inspection, cartage, elevator charges and insurance. These figures are believed to be somewhat in advance of the spot cash rates at which JOHN KELLEY will agree to deliver any desired number of fair to middling imported Democrats, but as the Indiana brand has always graded somewhat higher in the market than the New York City crop the transaction was regarded as quite a good trade. It undoubtedly was, for the Democratic papers insist that Mr. DORSEY is a dealer of great experience and signal ability.

Now comes Judge HOADLY, and asserts that the purchase of some 350 delegates—low-mixed, with much cheat and smut—cost him $50,000! This makes an average of about $150 apiece, and is a most incomprehensible advance. Of course it is expected that a Democratic delegate will come somewhat higher than the ordinary No. 2 to rejected voter, but this great discrepancy shows a most unhealthy inflation of prices. There is no such value in the goods; nobody doing an honest business can afford to pay any such rates; a reaction must come, and many operators will be caught in the drop and be ruined.

We call the attention of the gentlemen who are demanding legislation to fix the prices of other staples to the urgent necessity of some laws to curb and restrain this wild fluctuation of the prices of Democratic voters. Ruin stares many men in the face if this is not done and that speedily.

A "DAMNING REVELATION."

There is simply no limit to the crushing shape in which things will turn and react upon a fellow in one way or another.

CHARLES A. DANA feels this now in the marrow of his bones.

A while ago DANA published, with much blowing of trumpets, a "damning revelation," by S. W. DORSEY. In order to make the "damning" a real genuine 13-jeweled-Waltham-movement-stem-winder article, DANA had to give DORSEY a high grading for veracity.

Now DORSEY turns around and emphatically denies a large part of the "revelation," and especially the more "damning" part.

It becomes, therefore, painfully plain that either:

DANA lied when he vouched for DORSEY'S "entire trustworthiness at all times."

Or that he lied when he put into DORSEY'S mouth words that he now utterly repudiates.

There has certainly been a very "damning revelation," but it is of DANA'S utter unscrupulousness in vilifying the illustrious dead, and maligning the living, in order to gratify his partizan malice.

LITHOGRAPH OF THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

A short time since we offered to supply lithograph engravings of the great Brooklyn Bridge, in connection with the BLADE one year, for $1.10. The lithograph has given such general satisfaction that large numbers of our subscribers have written us to name a price at which they may obtain copies without the BLADE. The regular retail price of this lithograph is 50 cents, but for a short time we have concluded to offer it to our readers, postage paid, on receipt of 25 cents. We make this offer for the accommodation of our readers who desire to have a correct picture of this great bridge. We designed at first to discontinue this announcement after two publications, but as there seems to be a large demand for the lithographs, we shall be glad to accommodate our subscribers as long as the desire continues.

THE mill girls at Trenton, N. J., are up in arms at Mr. MOTT, the editor of the Trenton *Times*, which is a sensational sort of publication and which already has seven libel suits on hand, for writing an editorial in which he cast some insinuations on their virtue. They have burned him in effigy and have signed an agreement to boycott his paper.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We wish every family receiving the BLADE could also possess a copy of the Illustrated Bible Biography, the handsome $3 book we are now mailing postpaid for $1.25. Out of nearly 5,000 copies printed, we have only some 300 left, and they are going fast. Secure a copy while you can.

NASBY.

MISSOURI.

The Claims of that State.

MARBLE HILL, Bollinger Co., Mo., July 28, 1883.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I have read with a great deal of interest the many letters published in your valuable journal from different sections of the Western and Southwestern States, giving descriptions of those sections and of the agricultural facilities, mineral productions and other information valuable to individuals who have determined to change their location and are looking out for new homes, and to capitalists looking out for profitable investments for their surplus means. The far West is becoming so rapidly settled up, and there has been and still continues to be an uninterrupted rush of immigration to those points, created and stimulated by the interested and widespread advertising of railroad corporations and land speculators, that the price of land in the far West has actually become greater than that of older settled States, with land just as good and facilities for marketing products a great deal better. Persons visiting Bollinger County, looking for a location, will find the general surface of the country is broken, but having fine valleys and extensive tracts of slightly rolling lands, both in the uplands and in the bottoms. We also have elevated tracts of table-land known in this section as "flat woods," which are an excellent quality of farming land. The timber growth in the County is white, black, red and spar oak, hickory, maple, black walnut, sycamore, sweet gum, black gum, and in the wet land some cypress. Land can be purchased at from $1.25 to $20 per acre according to quality, improvements and location. Some good hill lands suitable for the cultivation of strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, etc., located within one to three miles of railroad station, can be bought for $2.50, to $4 and $5 per acre, at the present time. There are also some very fine large and improved farms for sale that can be purchased at reasonable rates, the owners having engaged in other business and desiring to sell. There are also some medium sized and small places that are offering very cheap. The chief products of this County are wheat, corn, oats, hay, clover, sorgum, orchard products and small fruits and where proper care and cultivation are given, the productiveness of this County will compare favorably with that of any locality. The best paying industry at the present time in this section is the raising of strawberries and other small fruits for the St. Louis and Northern markets. Profits have been realized by quite a number of those engaged in that industry, that reach as high as $200 per acre and over. The soil and climate of this section appears to be very favorable to the production of berries. It is temperate, our Winters are short and not at all severe, we have good average seasons, never having a total failure of crops have no "cyclones," hot winds and but little winds of any sort.

This is a good section for stock-raising; considerable tracts of land can be bought cheaply. Our County is plentifully watered with small rivers, creeks and springs. Both cattle and sheep do well on the wild range, and tame grasses grow luxuriantly wherever proper care is taken in their cultivation. Hogs are largely raised on the acorn and hickory nut, requiring but little corn to finish fattening them.

Our facilities for marketing the products of the farm and orchard are excellent. We are located about 135 miles south of St. Louis. The St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railroad runs 30 miles diagonally through the County, from northwest to southeast with four stations and other switches and sidings, suitable for handling timber located on it. There is also a railroad running from Cape Girardeau City, on the Mississippi River, in a southwest course that intersects the southern portion of this County, on which there are two stations in this County, all of which give rapid and frequent communication with Cities north and south, east and west of this point. Fruit trains also run in their proper season which deliver strawberries, etc., fresh for early morning market at St. Louis.

Educational facilities are excellent in this County, it having been laid off in 70 school districts with a school house in each district, convenient to a majority of the citizens thereof, when school is taught from four to six and eight months during each year. All of the religious denominations are well represented here. The Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, Congregationalist and Catholics all have places of worship suitably located for the different congregations. We have an orderly and law abiding population, and the laws are efficiently and impartially enforced. There is very little litigation of any sort going on in this County, and the only individuals I would not advise to come here to practice their profession are lawyers. I fear it would be very difficult for them to make a living, under present circumstances.

In politics the Republican and Democratic parties are pretty evenly divided with a preponderance in favor of the Democratic party. The utmost good feeling, however, prevails and the fullest freedom of opinion and the right to express the same is enjoyed by all parties. The Temperance and Sunday questions are agitating this community as they are doing in every community in the State. The followers of the "grand old party" round here pretty generally still take their liquor straight, though there are some Democrats who are going back on their wice honored Bourbon and calling for water in theirs. Policy appears to govern the Democratic party in this matter. They seem to have very little scruples in violating a principle when they believe it to be to their interest to do so.

Whoever has any surplus means to invest there are some districts of timber lands that can be bought reasonable having a fine growth of valuable white oak, hickory and other hard woods on the same. There are also several tracts of lands containing extensive deposits of hematite iron suitable for making iron for car wheel purposes. There are also large deposits of red and yellow ochres, also of white clay suitable for pottery purposes.

LINDSAY MURDOCH,

TENNESSEE.

The Country About Graysville.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

GRAYSVILLE, Tenn., July 30, 1883.

I will briefly reply to D. G. Steese's article in the BLADE of the 26th, because I, with many others, think it very unjust.

First, he says Graysville is a place on a side-track or switch on the Cincinnati Southern Railway." It is only a station, it is true, having a store, Postoffice and with shop, but is on the main line of said road, and not a side-track as he very well knows, and does considerable shipping of cross-tie, bark, and doubtless will, in the future, ship vast quantities of coal and timber, being near beds of two to six feet in thickness. Let the gentleman particularize wherein R. O. Everett misstated facts concerning this county, and I will find that his here, (natives), and even many of those who came and went, who will say that is not anything but their own ideas of tipping into wealth instead of trying to develop this country. Lack of houses has compelled many to go elsewhere, who were relying on Mr. Steese's promise that they could bring a saw-mill here and furnish material with which to build. But I guess he had some difficulty with his partner, and now looks through blue glasses. He asks about "fraud of the worst nature," etc. Who ever claimed this was a farming country? Altho the nights are too cool for raising corn, yet it will compare favorably with many of the hilly parts of Ohio. As to vegetables, I challenge Mr. Steese to produce gardens with finer potatos, beets, beans, peas, cucumbers, sweet potatos, etc., than we have here now, counting the time since the seed was planted till now. As to soil, we don't claim soil equal to river bottoms, but let him take any of his high land soil and "tend" it for 30 or 30 years, without fertilizers, and as has been done here, and he will produce less than we. You see, why don't they fertilize? The native is able to buy fertilizers, stock roam at large, and there is a general lack of energy and disposition to labor. I have seen timothy growing here over four feet high where seed was scattered from hay brought from the valley and Mr. S. has seen clover in full growth. If Mr. S. will come here I will show him corn which is "earing out" well, where a farmer (native) put a few handfuls of stable manure on the hills where the poorest "spots" of land were in his field. I will show him, also, cattle that has been running on the "range" all season, that are far ahead, in flesh and fat, than much of the beef of which he is taking his daily ration; and enough pasture going to waste to maintain thrice the number. As to water there are thousands of feet of pine and poplar timber here, as he very well knows, and I can show him fine white oaks and black hickories as tall as any he can show in his country.

As to climate and water, what he says may be correct. We don't want to claim anything better than mountain, freestone and chalybeate water "in ours." The mercury has not gone above 86° to my knowledge this Summer, with fine, cool nights for rest and sleep, and no musketos.

He says "clearings were made over 50 years ago, and yet the whole surface of the

CHICAGO *Evening News:*

Cares the town, lo pestilence a prey,
Here cats lie rotting and where dogs decay.

They say that about the only thing the women at Newport do this season is to stand guard over their special set, and talk about it as if that little coterie were the only real society to be found anywhere—the other sets being of less and less importance until they degenerate into "gangs," as the VANDERBILT set is termed by the ASTORS, the BECKWITHS, the HAVEMEYERS, the ENDICOTTS, etc., who have had riches a generation longer than the Wall street magnate. The only amusing thing that common people can find in the rather stupid place is in watching the efforts of the people of these latter sets to be entirely ignorant of all that the Vanderbilt gang does, and especially of the recent Hunt Breakfast, which the VANDERBILTS got up with a lavishness of display, and an aping of everything English, that made the matter rather ridiculous. But the others elaborately pretend to know nothing whatever of the affair. The Vanderbilt coterie now lead all the Anglo-idiots in their idolatry of everything English. They come as near dropping their "h's" as they can without absolutely doing it. They always "drive," the women wear "gowns," and the men "top-coats," and they get the blank, dull stare of English supercilliousness down pretty near as fine as if they were "Lunnon-bred, y' knaw."

THE necessity of asserting ourselves in South America is shown by the last Report on Commercial Relations. That makes manifest the fact that while we only export $23,000,000 worth of goods to all the South American countries, England sells them $81,000,000 and France $47,000,000. Here is $128,000,000 of trade that naturally belongs to us, and which we can get, if we only make the proper effort. In the first place we should have a vigorous foreign policy. England has secured her preponderance in that country by years of assertion of her power. English diplomats have always claimed the right to be consulted on all important matters and to have their advice listened to. English men-of-war are constant visitors to every South American port, and at one time or another they have favored most of them with broadsides. "English prestige" is a thing to be maintained at all times, and at any cost. The result is that an English merchant can do business in one of those Cities with a security and a confidence that one of no other nationality can have. We can not develop our trade with that country until we assert ourselves in something like the same way.

THE progress of the trial of some Jews at Nyireykhaza, Hungary, on a charge of murdering a Christian girl to procure her blood for the purpose of mixing it in Passover bread, has been watched with great interest both in this country and Europe. The revival of such a preeminently Middle Age superstition in the practical form of a trial in a country supposed to be civilized is certainly strange enough to cause the direction of a world's attention upon the eccentrically named Hungarian Town. The State brought forth as its principal witness a recently converted Jewish boy, who swore that while looking through the key-hole of the synagog at Fisza Esslar, he saw his father and several other Jews murder a girl named ESTHER SOLYMOSI. The body of the girl was found floating in a river. It is alleged that various tortures, among them the thumb-screw, were used on witness, and it is certain that the State used all means to ensure conviction, but the news comes that the defendants are acquitted, and that the State is to pay all costs.

SEN. GEORGE, of Mississippi, thinks that white laborers would be a success in that State, and that they would prove of far more value than negros. He ridicules the old story about the injurious effect of the climate and says that his son and six Swedes work in the fields daily, but feel no bad effects from the heat. The whites would be especially of service in working in grain crops which are destined to be a great product of that region, though now as the heat does not suit the varieties employed, the rust prevails to a great extent, and cotton is the main standby. However, the Department of Agriculture is now experimenting with cereals from the warmer parts of Europe and Asia and expects to soon find grain exactly suited to the region.

A NUMBER of Indians have been settled on farms near Fort Calgarry, under treaty No. 7 of 1879 and are doing well. They work 900 acres, which are divided up among men of different tribes in the proportions of 225 acres farmed by Blood Indians, 200 by Blackfeet, 125 by Sarcees, 100 by Stonys and 250 by Piegans. The last do remarkably well. Many have floored their houses and bought stoves, beds and chairs. They raise enough grain to buy them tea, coffee, tobacco, sugar and other luxuries, and many are settling down to sheer hard work as they find they must draw their living from the soil. Very good for the barbarians of a year or so ago.

THERE is something rotten in Brazil's army. An officer, who was passed over in making appointments, went the war office and abused the officials there, swearing that if the Emperor did not see justice done, he would let them see what mischief 300 bayonets could do in the streets of Rio. Everywhere exists corruption, especially among the hospitals. Some of these latter are veritable sinks of corruption. Many of the officers receive three or four times the amount of their pay for medicines. "Electric collars" figure in the accounts of the hospitals for many thousands of dollars, while feeding-bottles came in for $50,000.

SPEAKING of violence the Wall Street *News*—the organ of the New York Stock Exchange, reminds the Western Union of what it did a few months ago to the Bankers & Merchants and the Chicago Board of Trade Companies. "These being small concerns the Western Union thought it could deal with them summarily by destroying their property. It tore down their wires and chopped up the poles nightly for weeks together."

A CHURCH now marks the place at Isandula, South Africa, where the Prince Imperial was slain by the Zulus.

NASBY IN EXILE.

Agents are meeting with good success in canvassing for this elegant subscription book. Anybody can sell the book and make a clear profit of $5 to

Staff Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Mayor Edson Plays a Game—Democrats Disgusted—Type-writing Women—Independent of Croton—Farms in the Heart of the City—Veterans of the Last War with England—Sunday Scraps.

Correspondence of the Blade.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4, 1883.

Here it is time for dog days and we are looking in the morning for thick underclothes. So far this Summer we have had no long spell of really hot weather. The keepers of seaside hotels are in the dumps; excursion boats are empty; leaves begin to drop, and indeed one night almost believe that "the melancholy days have come." However, we are in good health, and slowly enjoying ourselves, with no ice cream and not much beer. We charge the cream and not much beer. We charge the cream and not much beer. We charge the

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

XXXVII.

DISINFECTION.

It is very necessary for the person having charge of any one sick with these contagious diseases to keep herself as free from the infection as possible, and for this purpose a pail of disinfectant should be kept standing in the sick room. A very excellent solution for this purpose is that of the chloride of zinc, made by putting into one gallon of water four ounces of sulphate of zinc and two ounces of common salt. Another good one is one part of carbolic acid in about 50 parts of water. The nurse should wash her hands in one of these solutions whenever she has been doing anything about the patient, and if it is necessary for her to leave the premises during the sickness, hands, face and hair should be washed in it, the clothing changed throughout, and a free exposure to the open air secured before approaching any one. All of the clothing, sheets, towels, etc., used about the patient should be dropped into this pail of disinfectant before being carried from the room, then thoroly washed and boiled just as soon as possible. This may all seem over-care to those not accustomed to these diseases, but it is not, and such precautions are in fact only what are *enforced* where there are health officers who do their duty.

All cellars, privies, water closets, gutters, or cess pools about the house or barn and stables should be frequently treated to a wash of copperas solution which is made by putting one pound and a half of copperas into one gallon of water. In order to save trouble, it is well to keep it prepared in quantity in this way: Suspend 60 pounds of the copperas in a basket in a barrel of water. Then it is constantly ready for use. This is a very good thing to do when there is no infectious disease on the premises.

Right here, for convenience of reference, I will give a list of the cheapest and best disinfectants:

1. Copperas solution. One and one-half pounds of copperas (sulphate of iron) to one gallon of water. The use of this is given above.

2. Carbolic acid solution. One part of carbolic acid in about 20 parts of water. This is good for washing hands and clothes in, for scrubbing floors and cleaning woodwork.

3. Zinc disinfectant. Put four ounces of sulphate of zinc and two ounces of common salt into one gallon of water. Use as described before.

4. Sulphur disinfectant. This is employed to fumigate a room after the sickness is over. Use in the proportion of two pounds to a room 10 feet square.

5. Carbolate of lime. This is used dry for sprinkling in rooms, sheds, in the vaults of privies, etc. Lime water is also good for the latter purpose.

6. Thymol water. Into a half gallon of water put one teaspoonful of spirits of thymol. The latter is made of one ounce of thymol in three ounces of alcohol, 85 per cent. Some people who particularly dislike the smell of carbolic acid use thymol water in its place. Either solution may be made with an atomizer to permeate the air of a room, and thus kill the germs that may be floating about.

The above comprehends the simplest and cheapest disinfectants which anybody can procure.

After the recovery or death of the patient comes the work of so thoro a disinfection of the room, furniture and clothing that the health of others shall not be endangered.

The first thing is to purify the clothes and bedding. The best way is to subject them to a dry heat, in other words, to bake them for one hour. The trouble is, that in these days, few people have ovens of sufficient capacity, so that those articles which can be boiled have to be treated in that manner in place of baking. To every 10 gallons of boiling water, add from half to three-quarters of a gallon of commercial solution of lime-water. If the clothes have been lying for 24 hours in the zinc solution, they may then be washed with soap and water without first boiling.

The pillows, feather beds, mattresses, etc., must be spread out so as to have the whole surface as much exposed as possible, without being removed from the room. Then every crack and crevice of the apartment should be closed, and a tub containing two or three inches of water placed in the center of the room. In this put some bricks, upon which set an iron vessel of live coals and throw on sulphur in the proportion mentioned before. Keep the room tightly closed for 24 hours, then repeat the operation. After this take up the carpet, beat and shake it thoroly, and leave it out of doors several days. It is better, as said elsewhere, to take it up in the beginning of the illness, but if it has not been, it must be subjected to this disinfecting process. So with every upholstered article in the room. Beside this fumigating of the outside of pillows and feather beds they should be opened and the inside be exposed to the fumes of burning sulphur.

After this thoro fumigation process, the wood work and floors should be scrubbed with the carbolic acid solution, the ceiling whitewashed or kalsomined, and the paper taken off the walls—if they are papered—and fresh put on, otherwise be served like the ceiling. Then leave the windows of the room open for several days, when it may be again occupied with comparative safety.

Whatever articles can be burned without too great loss, it is better that they should be, but they must be carefully disinfected by fumigation first, otherwise contagion may be carried away and distributed by the smoke.

No doubt this may seem a most wearisome process, but it is the only way to stamp out disease, and those who have suffered the pain of seeing friends ill with these terrible diseases, or suffered the anguish of their loss, ought to be ready for any trouble or sacrifice to save others from the same sad experience. In the past, epidemics have spread because of ignorance, but in these days there is no excuse for that among decently-intelligent people.

I have spoken particularly of diftheria, scarlet fever and the smallpox, because the contagion from them is more readily communicated through the atmosphere and remains virulent a great length of time. In cholera and typhoid fever the poison germs breed only in the discharges from the bowels, and these, as I have said before, should be passed into vessels containing a pint of disinfectant and immediately buried in a suitable place, where they can in no possible way contaminate the well or cisterns.

One more caution I want to give. After recovery from diftheria, do not permit a child to play with other children or to go to school or church until the throat and the sores on lips and nose have been healed for some days. Be still more careful about allowing plenty of time to elapse in the case of scarlet fever or small-pox, because the skin continues for some time to throw off disease-bearing particles. Within the last few months a bright, beautiful, vigorous boy I knew well took the scarlet fever from playing with some children who had recently recovered, and in four days time the little form was still in death, leaving his agonized parents to mourn in utter desolation in their childless home. You cannot be *too* careful in this respect. Let the child play out in the fresh air, but in justice to others keep him apart from all little ones until every vestige of danger has passed. Imagine how you would feel under the same circumstances and act accordingly.

Fancy Work.

Razor Wiper.—Cut two large hearts out of perforated paper, and pink around the edge with zephyr. On the front part put one large or three small embossed pictures and on the back the words "Razor Wiper." Fasten the two hearts together with ribbon, and fasten as many small parts cut from different colored tissue paper, between as you like. This makes a very nice and cheap present for a father or brother, and very useful.—MRS. H., Weston, Oreg.

Smyrna Lace.—Cast on 20 stitches: 1st row—k plain to last 6 stitches—t o 2 times—n—k 1—t o 2 t—k 3 plain. 2d. K 10—t o twice—n—k 1—t o 2 times—n—k p. 3d. Same as first. 4th. K 12—t o twice—n—k 1—t o twice—n—k p. 5th. Same as first. 6th. K 14—t o twice—n—k 1—t o twice—n—k p. 7th. Same as first. 8th. K 16—t o twice—n—k 1—t o twice—n—k p. 9th. K across plain. 10th. K 1—n—t o twice—n—k 1—t o 2 times—n—k p. 11th. K 5—t o twice—n—k 1—t o twice —n—k p. 12th. Same as 10th. 13th. K 6—t o twice—n—k 1—t o twice—n—k p. 14th. Same as 10th. 15th. K 7—t o twice—n—k 1—t o twice—n—k p. 16th. Same as 10th. 17th K 8—t o twice—n—k 1—t o twice—n—k p. Knit back plain, and begin from first row.—ALWAYS BUSY.

ARRASENE WORK.—Arrasene is displacing crewel work to a great extent in many varieties of art embroidery. One decided advantage in its use is, that it fills up so much more rapidly, that not more than one-third the time is required, and when its soft, rich appearance, it adapts itself perfectly to plush, satin, or velvet, for which crewel is unsuitable. The colors are very much superior to those of the best of crewels, and work done in arrasene is very durable, as it does not fray like crewel. Wool arrasene is more suitable for rugs, cushions, etc., that meet with hard usage, but silk arrasene is the more elegant for the finest first-class work. The stitches and patterns are the same that are usually employed in crewel work. Wool arrasene costs four or five cents per skein; silk, seven to eight. It may be found at all first-class variety stores. Samples illustrating the manner of working arrasenes, partly worked with materials to finish, are furnished by these stores at price varying from $1.50 to $3.00 each. Lessons in embroidery at large embroidery establishments cost 75 cents per hour.—LIBBIE RANSOM, Randall Road, N.Y.

Lessons in Music—No. 2.

There are two things easy to create—new religions and new methods for the piano. Both may be absurd, yet they will find followers, because the thing is new. So long as the student drifts from method to method and is mystified by technical terms and marvelous inventions in tone production, the harvest of artists will be small. A tra is a curved line including two notes of the same degree of the staff, to indicate they must be performed as one, by adding to the first note the time value of the second one. A slur is a curved line above or below two or more notes on different degrees of the staff; they must be played to one syllable. Bars across the stems of notes indicate their time value, and a repeat consists of dots in the spaces before or after a bar; when before a bar, the preceding strain should be repeated. A sharp raises the tone before which it is placed a semi-tone. A flat lowers the tone before which it is placed a semi-tone. An accidental, when placed before a note, affects that particular note, and all others of the same degree in the measure. Excepting the keys of C major and A minor, the signature of a musical composition consists of one or more sharps or flats. An absence of either denotes the composition is in the key of C.

The pedal at the right of the piano is called the sustaining one because the strings vibrate after the fingers have left the keys, whenever it is used. The soft pedal produces muffled tones without any especial beauty, unless the piano is a Grand—then many charming effects may be produced by its use. Reiterated notes are produced by changing two, three or four fingers on one key. For the scales, the chief difficulty will be found in passing the thumb under the fingers. They should be played slowly until perfect confidence has been obtained. When a firm, even touch is acquired, the scales can be run crescendo (increasing in loudness) in ascending and decrescendo (gradually diminishing in force) in descending. The rapid and graceful running of the scales is the foundation for excellence as a pianist.

The trill is made by a rapid alternation of two tones at the interval of a second. It is one of the most elegant embellishments and the most dependent for its beauty on thoro drilling. Practice slowly, gradually increasing in rapidity until the fingers attain strength. Long continued practice is fatiguing. Practice frequently, but not long.

Variations or transcriptions consist of repetitions of melodies in ever-changing forms, the melody being constantly recognized, while it is ornamented with rich chords or graceful runs. Interlocking, or crossing of the hands, should be done so cleverly as to be imperceptible to the ear.

The popular music now seen now, but with self-concentration and a firm determination the advance will be systematic. Practice *good* music. Let there be a pure atmosphere, without the taint of vulgarity. Cheery melodies, pure compositions are evidences of a refined taste. The influence of these will never be obliterated, whatever may be the experiences of the coming years. What-ever the years make necessary for study such compositions as are but little in advance of your most difficult one. This will take the student a step higher, from which he can easily and steadily ascend, until he can master the most difficult works. One would not commence the practice of gymnastics with the large dumb-bells or heaviest war clubs. So in music, start with easy compositions, and work steadily upward.—RICHMOND.

Correspondence.

NO. 1 AND NO. 2.—When I read what "M. I. S. H." has to say about second wives, I felt that if I can be allowed time and space I must say my say. I have known many men that have had two wives, and I think, as a rule, they live as peaceably and take as much comfort with their second as with their first wife. It seems to me a man that would say to "No. 2," as she terms it, "My first wife could make good coffee," would have been just as apt to say to No. 1, "I do wish you could fry beefsteak as well as my mother." And because a man has been unfortunate enough to lose his wife, it seems to me worse than cruel to say he has managed to worry one woman out of existence and is now ready to begin the job again. A woman who really has a good husband and who tries to make home what it should be—the happiest place on earth—need not fear being appreciated. It seems to me if before a woman becomes a wife at all, whether it be first or second, she would consider and weigh the matter well, there would be fewer unhappy marriages and divorce suits.—W. O. M.

MORE ABOUT MARRIAGE. — There has been so much said about marriage that I think it is time the discussion was stopped, but I must say a word to that poor unhappy 17-year-old wife (if wife she is) who has so much trouble, that if she, in the first place, had waited until she was a little older she would not have had so much trouble. It is my opinion that if people would try as hard to please one another after they are married as they do before, it would be much pleasanter, and make the family duties a pleasure instead of a task. If you would always look on the bright side instead of the dark, yourself and those about you would be much happier. You say, "stop one moment, and think of the care, and trouble and responsibility you take on yourself." I agree with you there. If more boys and girls would stop and consider what they are undertaking, there would not be so many happy lives blighted. As for there being no such a thing as love, I totally disagree with you there. Altho I am older than you, I never had one thought of love. I think if parents would keep their children back from society while yet so young, instead of putting them ahead and making them think they are ladies and gentlemen, while yet babies, it would be a great blessing to the world. I have a pleasant home and kind parents and brothers and that is all I care to love at present.—ZIG-ZAG, Mill City, Pa.

HOUSEKEEPING.—I like the letters on housekeeping and when a woman has everything necessary to do it with and good health, then she can have a certain rule to go by, and if she uses forethought she can keep everything as it should be. But how about the poor man's wife that must study and contrive and worry her poor brain hour after hour thinking what she will get for the next meal, or how she can make baby a dress out of her old one that is worn enough already for carpet rags? I don't think any of these letters would do that class much good. I do love to keep house, and although my health is very poor and I cannot do my work as I would like to, it is a comfort to think my home is my own and what we have we know how to appreciate, for we have earned it by our own hard labor and we owe no man for it.

There is a good deal said in THE HOUSEHOLD about children and the way to bring them up which is all very good, and I wish every one would think more on the subject, and try to improve our homes and the growing generation. But is there not another way we might improve the young? If we would take more interest in our hired help, both male and female, could we not do a great deal of good? Many poor boys or girls that have no home, and no one to give them a word of advice, have to work out for a living, and no one seems to take any interest in them. If their employers would only try to gain their confidence and then encourage them by telling them what is right or wrong, if done in the right spirit it might do a great deal of good. But who think of talking to them as they would their own children? Still they need advice and sympathy as much or more than our own children, for they are alone in the world. However, all some people want is to get all the work for as little money as they can. I once knew a man who made the remark, "It is my business to get my work done and pay my help, but it is none of my business what he does with his pay or where he goes." Perhaps not, still, if we had a word of advice, and would give it in the right spirit, might we not do some good? Oh, if there were more interest taken in the working class, both old and young, there is many a one who might feel encouraged. They feel they are looked down upon, and it it ought not to be so. Give them the helping hand, lift them out of the cares and trials of this world, point them to the Blessed Savior whose watchful eye is ever upon them, and let them know he is no respector of persons but watches over and cares for all alike. I feel very deeply on this subject and wish others would express their opinions and see if the eyes of the people cannot be opened to see the work there is to do in this direction.—POOR MAN'S WIFE.

ALSO IN DISTRESS.—I wish to say a few words to "Discouraged." When I read your letter in the HOUSEHOLD I could not keep back the tears that fell fast and thick upon your letter. I have often thought there was never a girl in the world had as hard a life to live as I have, but since I read your sad experience I think that in some respects your condition is worse than mine. It makes no difference how hard I work or try to please my mother it is all in vain, and if anything goes wrong it is always I who am to blame for everything that is bad. I am just your age and I could not help telling you not to be discouraged, but trust in God, for He has promised never to leave us nor forsake us, for I trust there are better times in the future for us. Perhaps we are more sinned against than sinning. Let us comfort ourselves with the blessed thought that God is our judge. A scolding is the first thing I am greeted with in the morning and the last thing at night. I can go into society once in a while by hard economy, and sometimes with determination, but if I have had any pleasure, it will all leave as soon as I enter the door. We are in good circumstances to live happy, have a good community to live in and everything a girl could wish to be happy, but alas, I am not. My sister and I are in continual fear all the time, but we bear with our troubles as best we can, still hoping and praying for a change. "Discouraged," do you strive to live a Christian? If so I think you can bear with more, for we shall never have to bear more than we are able. I try to be a Christian, but I must confess it is hard to be a Christian and contend with all in this world. I would advise you never to leave home as long as you can get along at all. Never marry a drunkard but marry the man you love.—E. W.

GOVERNMENT OF CHILDREN.—As I have not seen very much in the BLADE on the government of children, and being a teacher, I will write a short article on that subject. I think many teachers make a great mistake in their methods of governing children in school. They too often resort to severe measures. When their pupils violate their rules they, by way of showing their authority, very often adopt the most cruel methods of punishment. Now, certainly a mistake, and is very often the means of defeating the object in view. My experience in this matter has been that children can be governed by kindness. Kindness will often succeed when force will fail. The teacher who always speaks in accents soft and mild is sure to gain the confidence and respect of his pupils. Kindness is the key that unlocks the door of the youthful heart and opens the avenues of the affections. I was delighted with "Daisy's" article on the treatment of children. I think if more of our teachers would adopt her method of governing children they would be more successful in their work. Only try it and you are sure to succeed. Always speak kindly to them and they will learn to love and respect you. I would like to hear from others on this subject. "Daisy," let's hear from you again.—HENRY E. PERRY, Bald Knob, W. Va.

THE REFORM MOVEMENT.—In your garden there are old-fashioned roses—every bud breathing sweet perfume. The real white rose unfolds its cup of pearl flushed with sunlight to the heart. Pink and blood-red roses shake out perpetual fragrance as their sprays sway to and fro in the breeze. And Madam's tea-table is a miracle of loveliness and egg-shell china, gleaming silver and snowy linen. There is the fragrance of orange pekoe, and blush-roses making bits of color here and there, so suggestive of charming informality.

Let me prophecy. In a few years such an ideal home and tea-table as yours, with social pleasures and its gastronomic triumphs, will be a tradition, a dream of what *was*, but *is* not.

It is necessary to keep step with social progress, and all the reformed absurdities now being sown broadcast. Co-operative management will soon be an established fact, and then what will become of society? A multitude of feminine heads of families will club together and run one establishment as if each of us did not have enough to run our own households, and mind our own business. We will have a common kitchen, laundry and nursery; physicians and nurses in common.

It will not be long, after the co-operative system has been in existence, before mothers will find it difficult to recognize their own babies. The little ones will be placed in the general nursery; their mammas have a mission, and cannot be tied to the little fellow who storms or smiles according to the caprice of the hour, but is equally lovely in a non-progressive woman's eye, whether it is a storm or a calm. Mamma has her mission, to wear spectacles and talk in loud, dogmatic tones; to walk with energy; to pose at the Ward meetings and sit upon committees; to be ready for public work in the interest of "our rights!" There is no time for fairy tales, for baby songs, for cuddling wee forms, for counting pink toes. Talent is precious, and life is short. No time for mother love, and Fate hangs under its most stern aspect (we will not call it by the Christian name of Providence) compels() her to a sphere where she will be in the unrestrained possession of pulpit, platform and press.

In the future, papas and mammas will go to the general nursery and take the chances of finding their own in the general lot. They may imagine by this one's sunshiny curls, or that one's pug nose, that little one is related to them, but a doubt will arise. Who would care to caress Smith's baby, as if he were their own, or, overlook an unmistakable pug-nose, unless the nose, "tip-tilted like a flower," was inherited? Who cares to administer a spanking, unless positive of a tie of consanguinity between spanker and spankee? Probably the babies will be numbered as they number prisoners—Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4, and so on. They will be brought up by a system as faultless as clock-work, instead of mother-love—in companies, instead of single file; by wholesale, not by sample. Regiments of babies fed from nursing bottles, and spanked collectively. This reform movement is the result of a process, like that which loosens and disintegrates a huge snow-ball, sends it slipping with great impetus down the grassy slope where it reposed so long and so calmly.

A non-progressive woman works for the little ones God has given her, and to care for and beautify her home. In the esthetical, highly cultivated state, she aspires to, her ambition is to go out in the busy world and tackle it. Ergo; estheticism, high cultivation and inhumanity, are the same. The Creator of the world gave woman her work, with a few periods of rest. Man in the image of his maker, when he rose above barbarism, knew that his duty was to shield woman, to protect her with his strong right arm and his brave heart. After all, the strongest, the most audaciously independent of us will be conscious, as age comes on, of our weakness, our helplessness—bitterly conscious, if we are solitary and alone. Suppose Nature was to begin creation over again, reverse the system, let the men—! Women cannot bear children, keep her womanhood spotless, and manage a warehouse on the docks, run retail stores, and practice law. In the olden days, golden they were too, a man's incentive "to do and dare," was his wife and children. In his heart were love and faith, the elements of strength. However, we may sneer at Puritanism, it had its strong virtues; its outgrowth was honesty and respect for the law. Little things they may be, but life is made up of them, and hope, happiness and success. The co-operative system, will probably, provided a steam apparatus that will feed 500 babies at once, spank them in battalions, by the aid of machinery, give them "Winslow" in the same way and slide them into their little beds, by some such process as they send a thousand bushels of grain down an elevator. But after all, will the co-operative system and the great reform movement suffice? The shadow of age and its infirmities frigitens the average woman. Loneliness in the future is a terror and the prospect of drifting about, here and there, when flesh and heart fail and the ability to work is gone, makes any permanent shelter a boon and compels many a woman into a worse fate than the workhouse or the cold charity of relatives. There is a strange hunger in the heart to be the one only care of some other heart. This hunger lies at the root of tragedies and much unspoken pain. As there a brief sweet season in our climate that comes upon angry, fitful Fall weather, like a respite from execution, a few soft, shadowy days, when the sun is warm in the heavens, the leaves, brown and gold and crimson, rustling on the trees with here and there a bird song—so there comes to woman gleams of tranquil happiness, if all her aspirations are bounded in the one word, home. Humanity is not precocious; it takes time for its development, growth, fruitage and death. Then comes another and eternal birth—a blossom that knows no harvest—a perennial Summer, perennial peace.—16, 17.

LOVE.—"Going," in a wild frenzy, comes out and declares "there is no such thing as love." O! she does not know what she has uttered. No such thing as love! Why then in the name of the holy bonds that no man should rend asunder, are there so many self sacrifices made, or so many burdens made lighter by the help of another? No such thing as love! What prompts then the sleepless nights passed watching by the bedside of sick ones that we love? Ah, your life you say, has been full of trouble. Surely, then, he was false, and because he was false, must you revolt at the very thought of love? Because he is false, others are not. Look up to God, certainly He is loved and surely He is true. O, forget your troubles; live a life devoted to others, and you will finally come to the conclusion that there is such a thing as love.—SILVER FOX.

VARIOUS THINGS.—I do not agree with "M. I. S. H." altogether about second wives. I know a number of men who have married their second wives and I don't believe they ever mention the first wife's virtues and graces to the detriment of those of the second. Please do not judge all men by the few of this character with whom you know.

"Dial," what use is parsing and analysis to children who do not know how to apply them in their daily conversation? I think children should be taught sentence-forming as soon as they begin to read. Teach them the noun first, then the adjective. After the adjective the article, then the verb and adverb. Have them make and write sentences. Teach them the proper use of the period and other punctuation marks.

Teach them proper indentation and capitalization. If this is all done as it should be, the children at the age of 12 will be ready to begin to study grammar from a text book understandingly. Some teachers will say, "I have not time to spare to teach the little ones all this. When they get older they can learn it for themselves." I beg your pardon, teachers, there is a time for everything we have to do. Let some thing else of less importance go undone, but don't neglect language work. Some teachers think the most important things a child must learn are reading, writing and arithmetic. This is not true, for the ability to speak and write good English is a source of power to every one. Will not people listen with more interest and pleasure to a refined orator than to one who, no matter how gifted he may be in other branches, uses bad English?

I should like to form an acquaintance with "Helena Chester" as our names are so nearly alike and I like her sentiments.—HELEN E. CHESTER, Dewey, Ill.

DECEIT.—I beg leave to differ with "Oregonian" on the subject of deceit. I think that men are as deceitful as women, and I know so by experience. A man that has not brains enough to tell whether a lady paints, powders, has false teeth, wears false hair, etc., or not, ought to get disappointed once in a while, for a lady cannot always tell whether a gentleman has a wig on or not, so, often gets disappointed in finding that her husband is baldheaded. There are many men that marry for money, when the one that he marries thinks that he loved her. Is not that deceit?—A GRADUATE, Mayville, Wis.

SOME ADVICE.—"Black Eyed Lydia," please accept a little advice from "Grandmother," who has had experience. Are you sure you have given this subject enough thought? For, you know, getting married means no more of the free and easy life of a girl. It seems that you never could have any other than a sort of motherly feeling towards the boy that is so much younger than you; and even if he has a team and wagon and a little money, you must remember, my dear, that it takes just a thousand and one things to set up housekeeping, and his little sum of money would be gone before he was aware. And just think of living all your life with a man that chews and swears, for if he has not enough respect for you to quit now, the chances are 10 to one that he wouldn't if you were married. I think you had better 'bide a wee. Perhaps you will have a better chance. You have black eyes and must be very bewitching, so don't despair. Grandmother was called handsome when I was young. I fascinated a young man and was married at the age of 27, and never wished I had been married any younger.—GRANDMOTHER, Niles, Mich.

MARRIAGE.—I am always entertained, sometimes amused, and occasionally almost disgusted with some of the dear young sisters, who place so low an estimate on themselves as to assert that money alone can win them; and who boldly remark that without it no man need apply. When Adam was placed on earth God said it was not good for man to be alone and he gave to man a helpmate. And now girls those of you who have pronounced yourselves candidates for rich husbands, what have you to offer in return? If you are to be judged by your letters a man with character as well as wealth would not want you; for with your low ideas of domestic ties you are wholly unworthy and incompetent to assume the grand duties of a true wife and the tenderer ones of mother. I believe there are traits that are more indicative of true manhood than the capacity to accumulate wealth. There are things that might befall a lady much worse than the misfortune (?) of being an old maid. Being bound for life to a coarse, brutal husband might be one; though he possessed the wealth of a Czar. Now I am past that much dreaded 25th year and I can't say that I feel so very venerable. And when I say that I am still unmarried, I can see the young sisters lift their hands in holy horror as they exclaim: "Another old maid, sure as you live, let us push her out and shut the door."—EDELWEISS.

SPELLING.—I have been greatly interested in the articles from teachers which have appeared in the HOUSEHOLD. I notice much discussion on methods of teaching spelling, and would like to ask the teachers whether they think there is much good done by teaching this as a separate branch or not. Would it not be better to teach it in connection with the reading lessons? I can see no advantage in learning to spell a long list of words without knowing their meaning.—WANDERING.

"Wandering Jewess," accept my thanks for your suggestions in regard to teaching. Johnson's Cyclopedia says that ostriches in the tropic regions do not sit on their eggs during the day time, but leave them to be heated by the rays of the sun, but that in the cooler climates they incubate like other birds, as the editor says.—C. E. H., Beloit, Kas.

HOUSEWORK.—"Dakota Girl," I, like yourself, when but 15 years old, could be trusted with the housework. There were three cows to milk and feed and many other things too numerous to mention, but I am none the worse for it. I never thought of going to high school. My sister, younger than myself, was sent to school and graduated. Now she will come to my neighborhood, visit all around me, passing the nights in my house, but keeping her own room all the time under pretext of being "tired out." She breakfasts in bed, sleeps till 8 o'clock, then dresses up and goes out to find more "refined" company, who are not so "illiterate" as sister. This takes my ugly thoughts back to the days when I got up, built fires and got the morning repast ready, while she rested a body that was never tired. I have a family of six. Please tell me whom must I teach my children to pattern after—myself or her. Our mother was the "non-working" sort, and I am inclined to believe they are more appreciated for moral worth than I am. I still do all my own work, do some "fancy work" and read somewhat, though I have never read a trashy novel, or anything that I would lay aside if a minister was about to call. I am charmed with "Eleanor's" letter, while "Annette's" is as good in its way. I think about as "Colorado Fannie" in regard to learning much, the start should be from a good teacher.—MRS. MONTGOMERY, Lake City, Fla.

CHILDREN.—"Daisy's" letter to, or in behalf of "the little folks," has given me courage to say what concerns me most. I have nothing to add or do as per reasonable epistle, for I coincide with her in every particular, and she has said just what I have been longing to see. Now, "Daisy," or any one else who has had some experience, if you had a child 6 years old, who takes the advantage of your absence to tease the smaller ones, or does such children are wont to do, that have been forbidden, what would you do? Don't say whip, for that has been fully tested. The offense would be unnoticed by me, but there are other eyes always on it, and loving ones at that. Let you who have had children to deal with who were not your own, speak out. It will perhaps save some little motherless, unloved waif the cruel blows that fall daily upon its unprotected and helpless form for a little while. —B. M.

MEN AND WOMEN.—"Household," why is it that some men are continually finding fault with women? Is it because they have none of their own? Are they all pure and honorable? Do they never fall from their state of purity? I can imagine I hear you say, (as some have had the boldness to say already), Yes, but when they fall, a woman is the cause of it all. Just like Father Adam, shoving his sin off on a woman. A man never tempts a woman to sin—oh, no! He is too noble to do that, and so pure that the least defect in a woman is noticed, and made the subject of remark. Truly hath Holy Writ said: "Thou hypocrite, first pull the beam out of thine own eye, and then canst thou see clearly to cast the mote out of thy brother's eye." What a "false, deceitful creature" a woman is, to puzzle and perplex the pure-minded men who are looking out for a wife, men who never "powder, wear false teeth, false hair, wigs, etc., and cannot look upon the wearer of such with any degree of allowance. Men never disfigure themselves in dress in any way. Their trousers, which are sometimes so tight that they cannot sit with any degree of comfort, are, of course, very beconing, certainly, or they would not dress in that style. Their language, too, is always natural; they never put on "airs," in fact, men are faultless. They never drink, lie, swear, smoke, chew tobacco, gamble or dissipate in other ways. But some one said, "women drive them to it." I think the story of the "weaker vessel," should be reversed. I think is so narrow-minded and easily driven to bad by the "false fair." It puzzles me to know how an unmarried gentleman could find out some things that "Oregonian" accuses the ladies of doing. Perhaps he has "been bitten." If a lady does pad, wear false hair, etc., I don't think she will notify the public of the fact, and if she should, then she is not trying to deceive any one, "Oregonian," which is the worst, to paint, powder, etc., or to drink whisky, chew tobacco, etc.? The first beautifies the face, the second blackens the soul. A gentleman will make no unkind remarks about a lady, and I think there are as many pure, genuine ladies as there are true and noble gentlemen.—LILIAN, Port Royal, Pa.

Inquiries.

Will someone tell me what style and color of dress will be the most becoming for Fall wear for a young lady of 18, with light complexion, blue eyes, and bright hair?—PEARL HUSTED, Cowlesville, N. J.

Will "Gertrude" please tell me what is the trouble with her rose leaf edging? I cannot make the first row come right, although I have tried it over and over again.—AUNT ELLICE, Huntington, O.

What is the difference between, and what are, muriate of soda, chloride of sodium, and chlorohydrate of soda?—ESPRESSA.

Will someone tell me who Hans Christian Andersen was? And also Wilson Flagg? Our teacher asked the class I am in and none could answer, and she did not explain.

Will someone give me the name of the author of the following lines?

Into a ward of the whitewash'd halls,
Where the dead and dying lay,
Wounded by bayonets, shells and balls,
Somebody's darling was born one day.
Somebody's darling, so young and so brave,
Wearing yet on his pale, sweet face,
Soon to be hid by the dust of the grave,
The lingering light of his boyhood's grace.

Do the members of the HOUSEHOLD know they can start dahlia slips the same as geraniums?—SCHOOL GIRL, Campbell's Post, Wis.

What is "Persian insect powder? Is it cheap? How is it applied?—FRANK.

Does anyone know of a remedy for and the cause of "moth patches?" They are light-brown or brownish-yellow patches, usually on the irregularly round form. They appear on breast, front neck and face. Do they come from disordered liver? Our physician says not.—SUBSCRIBER.

Please give a recipe for making home made blackberry wine.—READER, Napoleon, O.

How can I cure a wen?—JESSIE.

Will someone give a good way of making corn pudding? How are apple fritters made?—BOZ, San Jose, Cal.

How can I make essence of ginger?—GUSSIE, Toledo.

Will someone tell me how to make cocoanut candy?—GLASTON, New Haven, Ct.

Is there any way of discovering the alum when bakers put it in bread?—DIXIE.

Heat a knife and stick it into the suspected loaf. If alum is in it, it will slightly coat the knife.—ED.

I would like to know how often I would have to repeat spatting my neck with cold water to cure the goiter.—LUE.

Is there any way of making a parrot learn to talk? I have had mine over a year and never opens its mouth except to screech. Is there any way to pluck out its feathers? Can I stop it?—ELSIE.

Will you please give a recipe for red raspberry pudding?—VASHTI.

This is said to be very good: For every 2 ozs. of butter allow 3 ozs. each of sugar and flour, and beating 2 eggs very light mix with the sugar. Then add the flour and the butter, which must be warmed so it will mix readily. A little salt and grated nutmeg should be stirred in. Butter some coffee cups, and in the bottom of each one put a large tablespoonful of jam, or two tablespoonfuls of fresh berries and pour the pudding mixture over them. Leave a space at the top so that the pudding may rise a little. Bake for half an hour and serve with cream and sugar, or with wine sauce. —ED.

Is there a cure for asthma?—EFF DEE.

There is no certain cure, but to inhale the smoke produced by burning stramonium leaves, saturated with a solution of saltpeter, and dried, will bring relief.—ED.

How can I keep my teakettle from getting furred?—EKMIC.

Will someone give a recipe for canning corn in cans, in which scaling wax is used? I am very anxious to can corn, but as the recipes given call for a different kind of can, I cannot use mine, and as I have so many I do not feel like letting them stand. There are so many kinds, will someone give another for my benefit? Will someone tell me what time strawberries should be set out?—INQUISITIVE.

Answers to Inquiries.

"D. G.," I think you have St. Vitus's dance. Better consult a good doctor.

"Ida," get your gentleman friend "The Lady of the Lake." It is an interesting and cheap book.

"Frane," mix flour and water together into a smooth paste, stirring water in while it is boiling.

"Kitchen," mixed flour and molasses are excellent for burns.

"Mrs. V. R.," wash your beds thoroughly with lye water. Then varnish thickly the place where the bed bugs live.

"E. V. Wilkin," you can get plenty of buckeyes in Kansas.

"Black-eyed Lydia," silver gray or seal brown suits red hair and black eyes for a September wedding dress.

"Hattie," think before you speak, and don't talk any more than necessary for a while. That will break "slang."

"H. H.," soak your paint brushes in kerosene.

"Poor Unknown," cover your machine with cretonne.

"S. B. Wheaton," teach school until you are old enough to go into business for yourself.—KANSAS SUNFLOWER.

I think "Gringo" will find Persian insect powder effectual in killing of flies.—ESTELLA, Hal Off, Ga.

"Perplexed"—"Habranthus" is the name of a very handsome bulb, originally brought from South America. The soil required for it is a mixture of loam, well-rotted manure and sand well drained. Plenty of water while growing must be given. It is "half-hardy" and will Winter in a cold frame.—HABRANTHUS.

"E. T. S.," you can keep cucumbers in leaves of this year's growth of wild grape vines. Put them layer by layer of pickles and vines until your jar is full. Then put on very weak salt brine. Put so as to keep all down and put in the sun. In 10 days you will have pickles that will keep all the year.—MRS. EMILY CHASE, Dowagiac, Mich.

"A. W. Volger," the method given in "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes" for making okra soup is to boil 6 lbs. fresh beef with a little less than 1 pt. of water to each pound. After boiling an hour add 2 qts. okras cut as fine as possible, 1 doz. ripe tomatos pared and cut up, 2 turnips, a few lima beans, herbs and other seasoning. Boil till the okra dissolves. Strain and serve with slices of toasted bread, which should be put in after it leaves the pot.—G. G.

"Tired Mother," I have known many cases of scald head cured by the "tar cap" that some kind person has advised you to try.

Someone asks for a cure for centiped stings. A strong solution of common soda will greatly relieve it. The same thing will cure any kind of a bee or insect sting. Any kind of alkaline preparation is good. Ammonia or tea made of wood ashes will answer in absence of soda.—FARMER'S WIFE.

"Woods," Longfellow wrote the lines that you referred to. They occur in his poem on "Flowers."

"Dick," you should peruse very carefully Dickens' "Hard Times," and therefore, in attempting to instruct young children, learn to develop their fresh imaginations and harmless enjoyments as well as their sweet dispositions.

"A. W. Volger," we make okra soup thus: Take 30 pods of okra, wipe with a damp cloth, cut up fine and flour. Then place in a saucepan 3 large spoonfuls of lard. Heat this, add the floured okra and the floured pieces of one chicken, or about that quantity of pounded beef. Permit this to fry slowly, stirring often, until quite brown, care being taken to prevent its burning. When brown, pour over it 4 pts. of boiling water; salt and pepper to taste. Cover up and allow it to boil moderately for 15 minutes, when add a cupful of milk, and also chopped potato or tomato if desired. When this cooks 7 minutes, set aside to cool. Then serve up with vinegar sauce, and 2 tablespoonfuls of boiled rice to each plate.—ROBIN LUNWEAVER.

"Frane," *Omnia vincit amor*, love conquers all things; *Entre nous*, between ourselves; *Je ne cherche qu' une*, I ask but one; *Tout a vous*, wholly yours; are suitable inscriptions for an engagement ring.

"M. A. Stevens," Belleville, N. Y., a very pretty pillow sham can be made by taking a piece of bleached muslin, one yard square, and putting six small tucks all around, about two inches from the edge. Tuck the ruffle and work your monogram in chain stitch in the center.

"W. H. Dillon," here is a recipe for layer-cake I have tried. Two cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful butter, yolks of 3 eggs, 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1 cupful sweet milk, 1 teaspoonful lemon extract, 3 cupfuls flour. Bake in five layers. For filling use jelly or cocoanut.—LEO, Box 235, Glenwood, Ia.

I saw a request in the BLADE for a recipe for packing hams through the Summer. This is a good one. My mother says she has prepared hers this way for 20 years and they have always kept well: Smoke the hams a little in the latter part of the Winter, the last part of March or first of April. Then pack them as if for frying and heat them thoroly through in the skillet and pack away in small stone crocks, pressing them down with a fork or knife. Then pour melted lard over the top, sealing them tightly and leaving the meat about an inch from the top. A large dripping-pan is good if in a hurry. Do not heat your lard too hot. Keep filling lard in between layers.—ZIG-ZAG.

Mrs. G. W. Baldwin, this recipe for orange cake is pron

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address in all cases accompany the communication.

Rust.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

The rust has greatly damaged the wheat in Northwestern Ohio, so much so in fact it does not yield one-half as much as it would had it fully matured. One of the queer features of it is, it only struck the Fultz variety. Now, Mr. Editor, I am at a loss to know what causes rust, and where it originally comes from. By answering this you will greatly oblige a subscriber.—IGNORANCE.

Thoro-Pin.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

W. C., of Fipestown, Berrien County, Mich., desires me to send him a cure for thoro-pin. If he will send his address to me I will do so; but the treatment is rather complicated and may require personal correspondence.

More Poultry and Less Pork.

As a Nation we are practical; when once we get fairly started in any particular course we become so wedded to it that it usually succeeds, and it is exceedingly difficult to modify or change the practices and habits learned from our ancestors. We like to produce meat which is the least trouble to us, and may be, after maturing, preserved ready for use at any time without the trouble of killing and dressing. If any class is exonsible in such matters certainly farmers are, with the multitudinous duties of the farm, and their heavy, laborious work. Hard laboring, generally healthy men, are hearty eaters, good digesters of heavy food, and requiring it to sustain the system under the high pressure. But is this the most economical, or best way, taking labor, etc., into consideration? Let each one answer for himself, for "what is one's meat is another's poison."

Under the best management poultry and eggs are really the cheapest products of the farm and served up in the various ways familiar to the housewife, they not only tempt the appetite, but serve the more substantial purpose of good and healthy food. We have many things to learn concerning poultry raising to make it the most profitable. The hens must have pasture where they may obtain part, or all, of their substsance. Why should not fowls be treated as well? They need not occupy the best pastures or meadows of the farm; the poorest portion will answer every purpose. If more than one breed is kept, each should have a separate enclosure of 75 to 100 feet square, in which they can have fresh soil, shade, water and gravel. Each yard should have a garden, a plot of green turf, shrubs and low fruit trees. A portion of it should be plowed or dug over frequently during the season, and each yard connected with a suitable building for shelter. Brooding hens with chicks should be put in good coops under the shade of shrubs or trees, in their enclosure.

How to obtain and keep up a stock is a question of no small import. I suppose each person has a choice of breeds. Pure bloods are the best to start with, and having such, select a sitting and raising chicks, large eggs, as such usually produce the heaviest birds. When killing the hens, select for keeping those which lay large eggs, and weed out others. Let the breeding hens be superior to the males with which they run, for careful observation, and experience have proved that a superior cock and an inferior hen produce only second-rate progeny, while an inferior cock and superior hen improve the best offspring. When a hen is found which lays large eggs, guard and care for her carefully, keeping her for years.—*W. H. White in Country Gentleman.*

Saving Clover Seed.

In the common or medium clover the seed is formed in the second crop or aftermath; hence it is important that the first or hay crop be removed in time to allow that the second crop may have full opportunity to develop. The seed crop may be harvested as soon as most of the heads have turned brown, but it is not always important that the harvesting be done immediately. Sometimes the later heads are found to contain little or no seed; at other times they may have a larger proportion than the earlier ones, in which case the latter are worth waiting to secure by the harvesting.

When cut with a mowing machine and then raked into windrows the seed is liable to shatter badly; for which reason it is a better practice to cut with a self-raking reaper, and leave the gavels as they lie, to be gathered with the fork and thrown directly on the wagon. After cutting, the gavels are frequently allowed to lie in the field for several weeks, as the partial rotting renders the hulling or threshing easier; as this method is attended with the risk of a long spell of wet weather, I prefer to haul in the seed and stack it as soon as possible after cutting. In stacking, special care must be taken to keep the stack middles well filled and solid, and the stack must be well covered with hay or straw; with these precautions the seed may be kept securely in the stack, and I very much prefer keeping it in this way to putting it in the barn, as the hulling of clover seed is one of the dustiest jobs of the farm, and can only be comfortably done where there is free circulation of air.

The steam clover hullers now in use thresh out the seed perfectly and rapidly, and require but a small crew for their operation compared to what is necessary to run a wheat thresher. When the seed is stacked or put in the barn, the hulling should either be done immediately or also delayed for several weeks in order to allow it to go through a sweat, so-called.

The yield of clover-seed ranges from nothing to four or five bushels per acre. One bushel to the acre is regarded as a fair crop, and two bushels a large one. Since the saving of the seed is attended with but little expense, the crop is usually a profitable one, if as much as a bushel to the acre is obtained.—*F. M. in Farm and Fireside.*

To Cure Yellows in Peaches.

Avoid the undue application of stable manures. If necessary to use them, have them well composted.

If the tree is already badly diseased, trim back all the branches showing wiry twigs, the object being to remove as much of the diseased structure as possible without killing the tree.

Cultivate the tree as you would any other crop that requires careful attention, and from which you expect to get paying returns.

Apply commercial fertilizers of the following mixture: Kieserite, 25 pounds; muriate of potash, 100 to 125 pounds; dissolved bone black, 450 pounds. This is the proper quantity for an acre, which allowing 70 to 100 trees to the acre, will give about six to nine pounds to the tree. This will furnish a complete manure, and insure a general building up of the entire system. If the trees are in an advanced stage of the disease, add more muriate of potash, giving about four pounds of this salt to a tree of average size and age. Apply in the Spring before growth commences, and repeat in the Fall.

To apply the fertilizers, spade the ground as far as the roots extend. Mulch with the inverted sods or with straw, and apply the fertilizer to this, leaving a space of one foot all about the tree. The object of the mulch is to prevent too sudden contact with the roots. If this occurs the strong fertilizers will be apt to cause injury.—*Prof. Penhallow's Experiments.*

Protection Against Cut-worms.

I have made what I think to be a valuable discovery. It is to save cabbage plants, young melons, and other tender plants against cut-worms. It may be used in garden or field with complete effect. It is to make a roll of stiff board or straw board, rosin or tar roofing paper or felt in the following way: Cut a strip six, nine or 12 inches wide, as the case may be; make a cut one inch from one end half through the strip, and another the reverse way at the other end of the strip and lock these cut ends together, so that the ends are both inside the ring. Put one inch of the ring in kerosene oil, if it is plain paper; tar paper will not need it. Then plant the ring in the soil one inch deep around the plant or the seeds, leaving the oiled edge uppermost. No cut-worm will go under the ring or over it. If the kerosene oil is renewed or some carbolic acid is used instead of it, I believe it will keep the striped bug and the squash bug at a distance. It is too soon to try as yet, but I shall try it and would advise your readers to do so with melons and squash. There must be some way to get the better of these pests if we can only find it. These paper rings cost nothing, or very little, and may be left to rot down when their purpose is served. I find it a perfect protection for cabbage plants.—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

Sheep Grubs in the Head.

It is said that the grub may be easily removed by exposing the sheep to the sun during the day and removing them to cover at night. A grub rises to the light and heat of the sun, and for the sake of these is induced to leave its secret place up in the sheep's head, and crawl down so low in the nostrils that it can be blown out or pulled from them by the shepherd. Blowing tobacco or other sickening or disagreeable smoke up the nostrils, seems to have little or no effect in dislodging the grub, so irritating and often injurious. The best way is prevention, and to guard against the gadfly (*Estrus ovis*) depositing its eggs in the nostrils of the sheep, when the eggs hatch, the grub crawls up into the head. If the nostrils be kept well smeared with tar during July and August, the fly is prevented from depositing its eggs. Instead of doing this smearing by hand, a much easier and more expeditious method is to put fine salt in a trough, and cover this with tar. As the sheep come up to lick the salt, they get their noses well smeared. A good thing also is to turn up a furrow in the pasture for the sheep to thrust their noses in the loose ground. This also assists in keeping off the fly.—*American Agriculturist.*

Ensilage.

In speaking of ensilage, the veteran agriculturist, John J. Thomas, Union Springs, N. Y., says: "From observation and personal experience, I think the preservation of corn fodder in silos will be largely adopted by skilful farmers. It has several advantages, namely: 1, comparatively small space required for storing a given amount; 2, the greater ease with which the fodder may be cut short while soft and green; 3, avoiding the labor and risk of curing in shocks in the field; 4, the readiness with which the stalks may be harvested in all weathers except pouring rains; 5, the whole of the stalks eaten by the cattle and the advantages of green or succulent food through Winter; 6, increase in the flow of milk, some 10 or 12 per cent.

The London *Mark Lane Express* remarks that Prof. Brown, of the Ontario College of Agriculture, has been carrying out some experiments in feeding dairy cows with ensilage, and in his report he states: In competition with Swede turnips ensilaged corn gave 15 per cent. less milk, 30 per cent. less butter, and a poorer marketable butter in color. The specific gravity of the milk obtained from the two kinds of diet differed but little, but the yield per cow per day was 35 pounds from turnips, and only 28 pounds from ensilage. The percentage of cream stood respectively 13 and 10 per cent. Hay and bran were used with both. Prof. Brown regards the use of ensilage as advisable only as a supplementary food or relish.

Mr. Jamieson informs the Vermont *Watchman* that his silo is 12x12, and a good frame of spruce timber is set into a pit about eight feet deep. When he dug eight feet of tolerably mellow earth out he came to the top of a bed of clay perfectly level, and that is the floor of the silo. No cement, no planks, no boards, but the corn fodder fell from the cutter upon the naked clay floor, and when, in feeding, he came to the floor, the ensilage had kept equally well down to the bottom leaf; on the under side of the bottom leaf a little earthy brownness adhered. Compact earth or clay floor is good enough, but he does not know that a board bottom would be as good. The sides of his silo between the studs he filled with dry sawdust, between the sawdust and ensilage is only one thickness of matched boards tongued and grooved. As a pressure, he had 25 barrels of earth on the cover, 12x12 feet square; part of it was in a heap on the planks; it was easily cleaned out. He says his cattle like ensilage, and he has wintered a large stock and has hay to sell.

Saving Cabbage Seed

A writer in *Gardening Illustrated* gives the following practical suggestions:

Cabbage seed is by no means easy to secure, unless where it is saved in a small way; not only does the cabbage cross most freely with broccoli, but also with all kinds of the brassica family; and if there be any diverse sorts growing not merely in the same garden, but in any other near, the chance of securing true stocks is very doubtful. A few plants saved to bloom, and purposely blocked in together, may be largely prolific, while an isolated row may be barren. Seed should be saved from fertilization, will find so much food in a large field in flower, that they will not be tempted to go to another kind to get the needful load of food. Cabbage planted now, will, as a rule, run off to bloom next Spring. Of course the heads are all cut in the interim, as shoots burst forth freely enough from the leaf joints in the Spring, and these produce ample bloom. It is not an uncommon practice for Autumn planted cabbages to bolt off to flower in the Spring. Seed saved from these would only perpetuate rubbish, and should be pulled as fast as they are observed.

Life on the Farm.

As to its drudgery, whatever has been the case in the past, where there were stumps to be pulled and mortgages to be lifted from almost every field; when it was a long way to market, and the buyer paid for produce in trade; when almost all implements were laboriously hewn out at home or clumsily hammered out by the village blacksmith—there is happily no necessity on the farm now for any but moderate toil at the farmer's command. The year through, the working hours of a man on a farm are no longer than those of a section hand on the railway, or an artisan in the shop, who has his own garden to hoe before breakfast or after supper. The busy lawyer and the doctor in average practice work longer and harder than the farmer. The grocer and the editor and the bookkeeper see less of their children in their waking hours than the farmer who sometimes envies them their easy life. It must be conceded, of course, that the profits of farming are not so large on the average as those which are realized by men who are successful in mercantile life. But, such as they are, they are to those splendid odds and ends of time, which go to make up the train. Under the circumstances there could be no mistaking the identity of the special to the great crowds which were collected at all the way stations to witness its flying passage. The party on board was made up as follows: Pres. Arthur, Secs. Lincoln, Gresham and Folger, Sens. Bayard and Beck, and representatives of the press. Gen. Sheridan and party returned to Chicago last night. The transit of the special had evidently been well advertised, as was evidenced by the great crowds along the entire route. Every crossing had its quota of spectators.

The enterprising firm of Hood & Co., are doing a rushing business in Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Tooth Powder, both well known and appreciated by thousands who have tested their efficacy. The Sarsaparilla has effected wonderful cures, not only in this City, but in various parts of New England, where its merits are known."—*Ed. Lowell Daily Citizen.*

Tinkering an Old Machine.

An exchange tells of a farmer who tried last year to make his mowing machine last another season, and who claims to have lost not less than $500 by so doing, in breakages, hindrances to labor, damage to hay, etc. While this was an extreme case, being upon a large farm, yet the loss from similar causes is often much greater than farmers imagine. A part of it may be avoided by carefully examining the machine before the time comes when it will be needed, and replacing all parts badly worn and particularly liable to breakage. If many such places are found it may prove that the cheapest way to repair the machine will be to buy a new one.

The Tortures of Neuralgia

Are promptly relieved by a new Treatment, which acts directly upon the great nerve centers. If you are a sufferer from this painful disease, write to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard street, Philadelphia, and ask them to send you such documents and testimonials in regard to their Vitalizing Treatment as will enable you to judge for yourself whether it promises to give relief in your particular case.

Opening a Narrow Gage.

QUAKER CITY, O., Aug. 1.—The Bellaire, Zanesville & Cincinnati Narrow Gage ran her first train into Summerfield from Bellaire to-day, heavily loaded with people who were received with great pomp and much sounding of trumpets. Hon. J. D. Taylor, Hon. L. Danford, J. M. Maginnis and Col. Kemple were the principal speakers. The crowd was estimated at 5,000 people.

The pure and truly excellent qualities of Dr. Price's Special Flavoring extracts have secured for them the patronage of the most intelligent ladies in this country. A few cents additional cost does not deter ladies from securing that known to be pure and wholesome, especially articles that are used in preparing the "necessaries of life."

Opening of the Southern Exposition.

LOUISVILLE, July 31.—The Presidential party arrived this evening at 7 o'clock. A few moments after, Gen. and Mrs. Phil. Sheridan reached the Galt House. A battery of artillery on the river front fired a Presidential salute on the arrival of the party at the depot. The committee was ready with a carriage, and drove the party at once to the Galt House, the streets being filled with a very large crowd.

The hour of the evening being considered, a detail of police under command of Gen. Taylor kept the way clear, and the party reached the hotel without delay, proceeding at once to their rooms without the formality of a reception. Besides Pres. Arthur, there were Secs. Folger and Lincoln, Postmaster General Gresham, Commissioner of Internal Revenue Evans, Surrogate Rollins, of New York, Sen. Bayard and Congressman Perry Belmont, E. H. Green and C. C. Baldwin, of New York.

Gen. Sheridan is accompanied by Mrs. Sheridan, Col. Mike Sheridan and wife, Col. Tompkins and several friends.

To-night at the Galt House the President and party, Gen. Sheridan and party, and a few gentlemen of Louisville dined with B. Dupont, President of the Southern Exposition, the dinner being the most elegant ever set in the Galt House, famed the world over for its splendid menu. The number of guests who sat down to dinner was 37. The ladies with Gen. Sheridan, preferring to dine alone after their long trip, were not of the party. At 11 o'clock in the evening Pres. Arthur and his party attended a reception given Hon. Perry Belmont, of New York, at the handsome residence of Francis D. Carley. Besides the Presidential party, a number of distinguished visitors attended, among them Gen. and Mrs. Sheridan, Col. and Mrs. Sheridan, Pres. C. C. Baldwin, of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, Sen. Bayard and Mr. E. H. Green of New York.

In the absence of Mrs. Carley, who was detained at her Summer residence at Newport, a number of the most prominent and beautiful ladies of the City assisted Mr. Carley in receiving his guests. The attendance was very large and the entertainment the most brilliant ever given in Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Aug. 1.—To-day the general public have a holiday, doing no business whatever. With the first streak of daylight, crowds of people began pouring into the City from every point of the compass. Trains were doubled up and then packed and by 9 o'clock the streets were so filled that it was difficult to pass along the sidewalks.

The President rested well last night and was ready by 11 this morning to take his part in the exercises of the day. The Presidential party left the Galt House in carriages, escorted by a body of police and local military organizations, and moved by the most direct route to the Exposition buildings. There was a perfect ovation the entire distance, the thousands of people yelling themselves hoarse as their distinguished visitors passed them.

The great main building, capable of holding 30,000 people, was filled completely, and the crowd was so thick for comfort. Col. Fred Dupont, of the Exposition, welcomed the President in a fitting speech. Pres. Arthur gracefully responded as follows:

"I count myself fortunate that I am within the borders of this beautiful City of the South, on a day which must be henceforth famous in its history, for a great undertaking—an undertaking of National interest and importance—enters here and now upon its career. I congratulate the promoters and managers of the Exposition even at this very threshold of its existence it gives abundant pledges of success. The zeal and enthusiasm which they have displayed in their labors of preparation and the frequent tidings of encouragement and cheer by which those whose labors have been lightened and made glad by the splendid triumphs of American genius, activity and skill which are arranged within these walls, the presence of this great multitude who throng these hospitable streets, all are tokens that the enterprise here inaugurated will be crowned with brilliant, far-reaching and enduring results. It will multiply the arms of industry, better its operations, and elevate its standard of attainment by suggesting new wants. It will invite new activities. It will disclose natural resources, as yet almost unexplored, and point the way to their prompt and profitable development. In countless ways it will promote the arts of peace and help to bring about the works of peace, proclaiming harmony and good will, and brotherly kindness throughout the land, and unite all the inhabitants thereof. [Great applause.] I now declare that the Southern Exposition is open, and may God speed the fulfillment of all its lofty and ennobling purposes." [Immense applause.]

The crowd was wild with enthusiasm. The Presidential party leaves for Chicago to-night. The managers of the Exposition were most agreeably surprised at the success of the first day, and say that if this day, and say there is no possibility of its not being a complete success.

SALEM, Ind., Aug. 2.—On board the Presidential train, 9:40 A. M.—The special containing Pres. Arthur and his party bounded out of Louisville half an hour late, and after crossing the long bridge which spans the Ohio river at Jeffersonville, it was soon speeding along at a quickening pace. The leave taking which the President had of Louisville was in a measure informal, although a great concourse had congregated in and about the depot, to give him an early morning send-off, and the gaily uniformed band of the Louisville Legion was on hand to discourse "Hail to the Chief" as the Presidential party entered the depot. This musical attachment accompany the President to Chicago. The train is decked out in regal fashion, and the engine is beflagged and beribboned almost beyond its original semblance. It is studded with small flags and streamers, and bears on its headlight an enlarged portrait of the President. The decorations extend to the three splendid coaches and dining car, which go to make up the train. Under the circumstances there could be no mistaking the identity of the special to the great crowds which were collected at all the way stations to witness its flying passage. The party on board was made up as follows: Pres. Arthur, Secs. Lincoln, Gresham and Folger, Sens. Bayard and Beck, and representatives of the press. Gen. Sheridan and party returned to Chicago last night. The transit of the special had evidently been well advertised, as was evidenced by the great crowds along the entire route. Every crossing had its quota of spectators.

Michael Feeny Exposed.

BUFFALO, Aug. 1.—For some time past a party named Michael Feeny has been living high upon Irish Leaguers of Buffalo. He came through Canada, claiming to have been sent out as an assisted emigrant, and to have been subjected to great indignities and dangers as well as outrageous hardship because of the fact that he had been connected with the Irish Invincibles and had assaulted Carey because of his treason. At a crowded meeting of the Irish League he narrated his experience at Kilmainham as a political prisoner, and harrowed the souls of his hearers by a description of the torments he suffered in the cause of Irish freedom. In the role of a martyr he has been enjoying life so generously at the hands of the Buffalo Irish that he ate and drank himself into the jim-jams and had to be taken to the Sisters' hospital, where he now lies. A newspaper man, distrusting Feeny's story, wrote to the authorities at Dublin, and was surprised to learn that Feeny was never imprisoned for political reasons. The revelation will probably interfere with a lecturing tour that Feeny had laid out for himself in the West.

Railroad Project.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., July 31.—An enthusiastic railroad meeting was held in the Opera House in this City to-night, under the auspices of the new Lockport Improvement Association, for furthering the building of a Narrow Gage Railroad between Lockport and Olcott Harbor, with the prospects for a further extension to Akron, to connect with the West Shore. Stirring addresses were made by John Hodge, Hon. Burt Van Horn, Col. McRae and others. Committees were appointed to raise money for and take charge of a survey.

ATLANTA, Ga., March 19, 1883.

I have known and watched the use of the remedy known as Swift's Specific for 20 years, and have seen more wonderful results from it than any remedy inside or outside of the Pharmacopœia. I know its composition, and do not hesitate to say that it is the safest and most efficient antidote to all blood poison that is known to science. For diseases incident to Spring, it has no equal in assisting nature to throw off the impurities of the blood brought on by the sluggish circulation in the winter months. I know it to be entirely vegetable, being prepared from the roots and herbs of our Georgia forests. As a tonic and alterative for children, it is superior to everything, as it cleanses the system, tones up the digestive organs, and gives the little ones a chance to grow and fatten. A few bottles of this remedy will benefit every man, woman and child in the land, and especially in the Spring. Yours truly,

J. DICKSON SMITH, M. D.

Richard Smith Interviewed by a Chicago Reporter.

CHICAGO, Aug. 1.—Mr. Richard Smith, of the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette, returned from Lake Forest yesterday morning, and a Tribune reporter took advantage of an opportunity to ask him how the campaign was getting along in Ohio.

"Everything is running smoothly," he said, "and Foraker will be elected."

"What figure will the Prohibitionists cut?"

"There are a good many Prohibitionists, but they won't make prohibition a party question, and not many votes will be cast for the distinctive ticket."

"How are the Germans affected?"

"The saloon-keepers left us largely last year, but a good many will come back. The Germans outside of that business are not affected materially, and I don't know why they should be. Taxing saloons that have been free for 30 years reduces the taxes of people in other branches of business. The Scott tax law is the most popular law we ever had in Ohio, and it is going to stick. No party will dare to repeal it."

"Is Judge Hoadly making much progress?"

"I think not."

"Isn't he as popular as the Democrats thought he would be?"

"He is a very able man, but he isn't a Democrat, and never can be a Democrat in the party sense of the word. And he is not now expressing the views that he honestly entertains. He is only strong when he says what he thinks. When he tries to alter his opinions in order to shape himself to suit the Democratic party he is a weak man."

"The pepple are finding that out?"

"He shows it. He doesn't suit the moss-back Democrats. He has not been with them. And this report that has gotten out that he bought his nomination is going to hurt him very seriously."

"How will Hamilton County go?"

"It is an uncertain quantity, but I think the Republicans will carry it."

"Will the election in the State be close?"

"My judgment is that Foraker will have from 10,000 to 25,000 majority."

Irish League.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—The Executive Council of the Irish National League of America met to-day. There were also present Patrick Egan and Matthew Harris, of Ireland, and Rev. Dr. Chas. O'Reilly, of Detroit, Treasurer of the National League of America. Pres. Alexander Sullivan was in the Chair. The League disposed of a large amount of business, and received reports from various sections of the country. Among the subjects considered was that of so-called "land grabbing" in Southern and Western States and in Territories, by English aristocrats and English corporations. A committee was appointed to secure a complete report in each State and Territory of the quantity of land purchased, names of purchasers, and statement showing whether such purchasers are citizens of the United States. A resolution was adopted declaring the League would give no aid to any lecturer, no matter whence he came, whose lectures were for any other than League purposes, and recommending to branches that no invitation be extended to lecturers, unless the proceeds of the lectures were given to the National League fund.

The Constitution was amended, at the suggestion of Rev. Father McKenna, of Massachusetts, so as to provide for the election by State Conventions, of a Vice President of each County in the several States, and so as to provide that in Municipal Councils, the bases of representation should be from each branch; first the Presidents of the branches, then one delegate for each branch having over 50 members and not less than 200 members in good financial standing, and one additional delegate for each 100 members in excess of 200.

A resolution was adopted urging State Conventions and to secure complete organizations as soon a possible.

A $10,000,000 Suit Against Ex-Sen. Tabor.

DENVER, Aug. 1.—Ex-Sen. H. A. W. Tabor was served with papers in one of the heaviest suits ever brought in this country. It is for $10,000,000 and the appointment of a receiver. The other parties defendants to the suit are David H. Appleton, Harvey A. Y. Post, Leonidas M. Lawson, John P. Jones, William Barber, Arthur Sewall, William S. Nichols, Edward B. Dorsey, Charles A. Whittier and U. S. Grant, jr. The suit was brought in the Supreme Court of New York, and the allegations made are that the Chrysolite Mine was sold to the plaintiff, Harvey T. Cutter, of New York, by fraudulent representations, who made fraudulent representations as to its value. The mine is located at Leadville, and was sold for $1,000,000.

Triplets.

PANA, Ill., July 31.—Saturday night last the wife of Andrew Mizea, a laborer living and working in this City, gave birth to triplets—a boy and two girls—all perfectly formed and weighing four pounds each. The children, though living when born, have since died, one in two hours, the second in five hours, and the third in 24 hours after birth. This morning the little corpses, neatly dressed in white and lying side by side, were taken to a photographer's gallery, where a negative was taken. In the meantime a large and interested crowd gathered at the place to view the remains, which were afterward taken to the home of Mr Mizea and buried this afternoon.

Divorced and Married.

DENVER, July 31.—Osmond Tearle, the leading man of the Wallack Company, was married this morning to Minnie Conway, the well-known stage beauty. The wedding occurred in Miss Rose Coghlan's room, Windsor Hotel, Rev. Chas. Marshall officiating. The wedding breakfast, provided by Miss Coghlan was a very elegant affair. Tearle was recently divorced in New York and Miss Conway was also recently divorced from her husband, Jules Levy, the famous cornetist. The affair created a sensation when Miss Conway arrived from New York last night. An effort is being made to keep the details of the marriage quiet.

Russian Refugees.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 1.—A meeting of prominent Israelites was held last night to consider whether further aid shall be given the Millidgeville (Virginia) Colony of Russian refugees. The committee which visited the colony reported the needs of the people, and it was determined to make further efforts in their behalf. Contributions will be asked for so that $200 per month may be raised for relieving pressing wants and for the purchase of implements of husbandry. A committee was appointed to push the matter, and another and more general meeting will be held. The colony consists of about 60 persons.

ADVICE TO CONSUMPTIVES.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night sweats and cough—prompt measures of relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs—therefore use the great anti-scrofula, or blood purifier and strength restorer,—Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections, it has no equal. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on Consumption, send two stamps. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Threatened Outbreak in Arkansas.

LITTLE ROCK, Aug. 1.—In Hempstead County, a few days ago, two white men—Wyatt and Montgomery—had a row about some land with a couple of negros. One of the white men broke the stock of a shotgun over a negro's head. Tuesday, a band of negros went to the school house where Wyatt was teacher, and shot him dead. Great excitement followed, and at the latest report whites and blacks in the neighborhood were collecting and arming, but up to this afternoon there has been no further outbreak.

Arkansas Outlaws.

LITTLE ROCK, Aug. 1.—The excitement regarding Bud and Jack Daniels and Rial Blocker, the three outlaws who have been driven to the mountain fastnesses in Garland County, continues to increase. Blocker has been captured. The Daniels killed two of the Sheriff's posse sent to take them, and are still defying the officers. Gov. Berry this morning offered a reward of $500 for their capture. Men and bloodhounds are in pursuit.

Persons whose blood has been corrupted, and the circulation deranged by foul secretions—the result of the disordered chemistry of the body—need for their purification something like an inward baptism at the hands of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, whose laboratory is at No. 233 Western avenue, Lynn, Mass. Her Vegetable Compound is fairly inundating the country a with a river of life.

Rejoicing Over Carey's Death.

SYRACUSE, Aug. 3.—Thirty-two guns were fired here in the public square, celebrating the killing of the informer, Carey. Two gunners were badly injured by premature explosion.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE For Wakefulness.

Dr. WM. P. CLOTHIER, Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I prescribed it for a Catholic priest, who was a hard student, for wakefulness, extreme nervousness, etc. He reports great benefit."

Civil Service.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Aug. 1.—The Civil Service Reform Association met here to-day. Rev. Charles W. Wendt, of the local Reform Association, as pastor of Channing Memorial Church, opened the proceedings and gave a hearty welcome to the Association.

George William Curtis then delivered the annual address. In the course of his speech Curtis said the efficiency of the Pendleton bill depended at the beginning wholly upon the good faith of the President. Had he desired to disredit and defeat its purpose, he had only to appoint an unfriendly commission, but the selection of one of the ablest, sincerest and most devoted friends of reform, Dorman B. Eaton, of New York, and associated with him, Dr. Gregory, of Illinois, and Judge Thoman, of Ohio, was a conclusive earnest of the President's desire to give the reform system fair play. This is more significant because of the President's previous course, and his faith in the spoils system as essential to effective party organization had excited great apprehension that he would use his vast patronage in a manner to confirm and aggravate the evils of that system. But this apprehension has been justified in certain instances, and especially in the removal of the late Naval officer of New York, one of the most efficient and experienced officers in the public service, there was a flagrant disregard of the essential principles of reform; but the ingenious manner in which this disregard was veiled in an apparent desire to promote the interests of reform, was in itself evidence of the President's consciousness of the public expectation that tried and capable officers shall not be removed under plea of the expiration of their terms. But on the other hand, the President's steady refusal to satisfy a faction of the party which demands that public patronage shall be prostituted to factional interest is most honorable to the Chief Magistrate, and whatever exception may be justly taken to the many acts of the Administration in regard to appointments and removals, it will not be denied by fair men of every party that the President, whose accession by means of the most tragical event, was generally regarded as a serious misfortune, if not a calamity, has not only allayed all apprehension of the gross misuse of the patronage of the Government, but, by his pacific and temperate administration, has gained the general approval of the country.

At a business meeting after the oration, Curtis was unanimously re-elected President.

Hitchcock, of St. Louis, presented a resolution that in the opinion of the association it is indispensable to the complete reform of the civil service, that Congress should repeal the act of May 15, 1812, and the acts supplemental thereto now embodied in sections 969, 1864, 2217, 2284, 2613 and 3830 of the revised statutes, by which the tenure of administrative offices was fixed at four years for the purpose and with the effect that vacancies in said offices were filled by the appointing power. The resolution denounces the practice of rotating in office as foreign alike to republican principles and to sound business method, and advocates as a step in the direction of reform a return to the early practice of the Government under which fidelity and good behavior of public servants, as in the case of private agents was made the sole condition of the continuance of their employment.

A resolution was adopted favoring the application of the principles of the Pendleton bill to civil service of State and Cities in this country.

The league resolved to admit to membership all Civil Service Reform Associations applying, and soon afterwards adjourned.

Randall's State.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 1.—The Convention elected Robert E. James as permanent President, and the customary Vice Presidents and Secretaries were selected.

The Committee on Resolutions reported: The Democracy of Pennsylvania reassert their belief in the strict construction and rigid enforcement of the Federal Constitution; uphold the sanctity of personal liberty and the right to local self-government; believe in genuine civil service reform, which consists in the election to office of honest, intelligent, capable and courageous public servants, who will purge the departments in the General Government of all corruption which obtains under Republican rule and which that party has shown itself unable and unwilling to eradicate; believe in taxation requisite for an economically administered Government; that import duties should be so adjusted as to prevent unequal burdens, encourage productive home industries, offer just compensation to labor, but not to foster monopolies; denounce Republican propositions to tax the people to raise a surplus, and to distribute among the States the surplus revenue should be applied to the payment of the public debt; favor the entire abolition of the present system of internal taxation; oppose giving public lands to corporations.

The remaining portion relates to side issues.

Gen. Robert Taggart, of Warren, was nominated by a vote of 163 to 77 on the third ballot; Joseph Powell, of Bradford, was nominated for State Treasurer on the second ballot, he receiving 275 votes. The nominees were presented to the Convention and in short speeches accepted their nominations.

Chairman Hensel then addressed the Convention on the platform, after which the Convention adjourned sine die.

Highway Robbery Near Canton—A Brave Journalist.

CANTON, O., July 31.—Late this afternoon several young men who were lounging near the glass works, not far from the west City limits, were attacked by three tramps who attempted to rob them. All of the young men escaped except Peter Laurzon, aged about 18 years. He was seized by one outlaw so strongly about the neck that he was nearly strangled, and in that condition was held while the other two tramps went through his pockets. Laurzon had $30 concealed on his person, which they did not find, and they let him go, starting immediately westward along the Ft. Wayne Railroad. Laurzon telephoned to police headquarters, and two officers, accompanied by Charles Frazer, of the Repository staff, and the Superintendent of the Canton Humane Society, started in pursuit. They overtook one of the robbers, and Officer Wieland fired two shots at him. Frazer was first to overtake him and demanded his surrender. The tramp picked up two large stones and was about to throw one at Frazer, when the plucky Repository man peppered away at him with a pistol. The terror-stricken tramp let the stones fall and exclaimed "Don't kill me." The merciful journalist spared his life, and kept him covered until the officers arrested him. The tramp captured gave his name as Charlie Jones, and was jailed for highway robbery. Frazer wears a special police badge and deserves a medal.

Wagon Loads of Silver Dollars.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—The Star says: "The accumulation of silver dollars has become so great it is now quite a serious question how to dispose of them. All the storage capacity of the various vaults and sub-Treasuries throughout the country is already overtaxed, and additional vaults, built recently, are also full. The last Congress appropriated $100,000 for the purpose of defraying the cost of providing addition al storage room. No places have as yet been selected where the new vaults will be built, and the entire matter is held in abeyance until the supervising architect can report upon the most available places where there is extra room in public buildings. It is probable a vault will be built in the basement of the Treasury Department. The basement under the east wing has never been excavated, and a vault can be built there."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla never before equaled its present daily record of marvelous cures and immense sales.

Importations of Cattle to England.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—It has been reported to the Treasury Department that the British Parliament is considering measures looking to the interdiction of cattle from foreign countries where the foot and mouth disease prevails, and that an attempt will probably be made to have it apply to importations from the United States. It is stated at the Treasury Department that such an application would be unwarranted, as a thorough investigation of the subject has concluded has shown that the foot and mouth disease does not prevail among the cattle in this country. Steps will be taken to bring this fact to the attention of the British Government, to the end that the orders in council on the subject may not be made applicable to the importation of cattle from America.

Ischia.

NAPLES, Aug. 2.—King Humbert yesterday visited the scene of the earthquake in Ischia, and went over the ruins of the destroyed Towns. He expressed the deepest sympathy with the sufferers, and directed the distribution of money and provisions to those in need.

Another severe shock of earthquake was felt on the island last evening, which put a stop to the work of searching the ruins for bodies of victims. It is believed some persons buried under the falling buildings at the time of the earthquake are still alive in the ruins. The use of lime on the ruins is therefore opposed.

"SIGH NO MORE, LADIES!"

for Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a prompt and certain remedy for the painful disorders peculiar to your sex. By all druggists.

Carey's Fate.

DUBLIN, Aug. 1.—A mob entered some of the houses on Abbey street to-night and seized bedding, furniture and other articles with which they made bonfires in celebration of the death of James Carey. Effigies of Carey were burned and a mock funeral held in various Irish towns to-night.

LONDON, July 31.—It is worthy of note that a rumor prevailed in Nationalist circles in London Sunday night last that James Carey had been shot. An item stating that he had been killed was tendered to the News Agency in London at midnight Sunday, but refused, as no authority was given for the statement. Since then it is ascertained that a telegram had been received at Paris, which was forwarded to London Sunday night, reading: "James Carey has been shot, thank God." As the steamer on which Carey was shot did not reach Port Elizabeth until Monday, either this statement was based on mere surmise or the statement which was openly made in certain Nationalist circles, to the effect that it had been prearranged to kill Carey on the last Sunday in July, was true.

Unauthenticated rumors are current that O'Donnell is a relative of Joe Brady, one of the Phœnix Park murderers, hanged recently, and that the vigilants are cognizant of the abode of Peter Carey.

A fund is being collected in London to be used in defending O'Donnell.

When Mrs. Carey, in her anguish, said to O'Donnell, "Did you shoot my husband?" he replied, "Yes, I was sent to do it."

CAPE TOWN, July 31.—O'Donnell was examined before a Port Elizabeth magistrate to-day, on the charge of murdering James Carey, the informer. According to the evidence given, Carey and O'Donnell had words drinking in the second class cabin, just before the murder, when the steamer was half way between Table Bay and Algoa Bay. O'Donnell suddenly shot Carey in the neck with a revolver. Carey staggered away and O'Donnell followed and shot him twice in the back. Carey died in 20 minutes. O'Donnell says he was a California digger. He had lost largely in a silver mine. He was unaware of Carey's identity until he saw it stated in a Cape paper who Power was; he then determined to kill him. O'Donnell was accompanied by a young woman whom he calls his neice. He is six feet high, has grey eyes and dark hair, is about 45 years of age, and is paralyzed in one hand. The supposed infernal machine which he brought with him is merely a mechanic battery.

Carey's demeanor on board the steamer was impudent. He lived very freely. He provoked a row at a Cape Town hotel by his abuse of the English. Before quitting England Carey provided himself with a revolver for self defense, a weapon he persisted in displaying.

A Monster Cannon.

READING, Pa., July 26.—What is intended to be one of the greatest improvements in modern warfare is

News of the Week

TELEGRAPH AND MAIL.

S. E. Scovell, D.D., of Pittsburg, has been elected President of Wooster (Ohio) University.

Pres. Grevy, of France, sent to King Humbert 1,000 francs ($200) toward relief of the Ischia sufferers.

Mrs. George W. Woodland, postmistress at Oneega Landing, Miss., shot herself through the breast with a pistol.

Cadet Hartigan, of the First Class at West Point, has just been dismissed by Sec. Lincoln for hazing a new cadet.

Capt. Warner will take command of the revenue cutter "Fessenden" at Buffalo and place her on duty at Detroit within two weeks.

The British Government will not renew its negotiations for a second Suez Canal so long as the question is entangled in politics.

The first race of tricycles ever run in America came off Monday at Boston. The winner made eight miles in 1 hour, 30 minutes, 50 seconds.

The caulkers employed at several boat yards in Pittsburg to the number of about 500, have struck against a reduction from $3.50 to $3 25 per day.

Bookwalter will be a candidate for Pendleton's seat in the Senate. He complains that Pendleton opposed him two years ago when running for Governor and caused his defeat.

In reply to a question in the House of Commons, Gladstone said England was not prepared to leave the basis of its treaties with foreign governments to be fixed by Boards of Arbitration.

Two of the thieves who last Saturday attempted to take $10,000 from a bank cashier at Jersey City have already been sentenced to 10 years each in State prison. One of them was formerly a policeman.

Capt. D. W. Pressell, of Mayersville, Miss., has been lynched for assaulting a nine-year-old girl. He was 75 years old, and a brother-in-law of Judge Jefford, the Congressman-elect from that district.

Leaning, the German-American student arrested in Switzerland for killing a fellow student in a duel, near Wurzburg, was released from custody, the Swiss authorities holding his offense was not extraditable.

At Orangeville, Ont., the extensive stables belonging to the Gordon House burned. The celebrated trotting horses "Gen. Brasmish" and "Highland, jr.," with several other valuable animals, perished. Loss, $15,000.

William Walker, aged 11 years, who was stabbed in the abdomen with a butcher knife, at Philadelphia, Saturday, by Edward Trodden, aged eight years, has died. Trodden threw the knife with all his strength.

An incendiary fire at Vincennes, Ind., destroyed the stave works and staves of C. F. Monroe & Co. and lumber belonging to Babb & Hayward and Messenger & Co., of Chicago. Total loss estimated at $60,000; partly insured.

While Frederick Hall, a diver, was examining the suction pipe in the bottom of the lake leading to the Toronto waterworks, the diving bell became misplaced, and after being nearly an hour in the water he was taken out dead.

The Acting Secretary of the Navy approved the sentences of the court-martial in the case of Past Assistant Engineer and Leitch, charged with abandoning posts of duty in time of peril on the occasion of the loss of the Ashuelot.

Last night at Bellevue, 50 employes of the Nickel Plate Road formed into procession, with a band, and marched to the News office and burned the editor in effigy, because in his last issue he called them scums, lumbers and discharged employes of other roads.

At Kansas City, in the Stein case, Judge White overruled the motion for a new trial and sentenced the prisoner to 25 years in the penitentiary. A stay of execution of sentence was granted in order to permit defense to file exceptions for appeal to the Supreme Court.

There has recently been transferred from the War Department to the abandoned property division of the Treasury Department a large quantity of Confederate scrip, bonds, etc., representing several millions of dollars, which it is said is now to be macerated and converted into pulp by order of Sec. Folger.

A Swiss named John Peter, employed on the farm of Nicz Kaderly, near Dennison, O., was found Saturday hanging by his handkerchief to the limb of an apple tree, with life extinct. He had been melancholy for some time past and had expressed a desire to return to his native land.

Lawyer Emory A. Storrs, of Chicago, discussed the political situation with a correspondent at Saratoga. He thinks that the tide is setting in favor of Pres. Arthur for a second term, with Gov. Charles Foster for Vice President. He prefers that the Republican Convention be held at Saratoga.

Nearly 500 men are at work endeavoring to clear away 40,000,000 feet of logs from the Michigan Southern railway bridge at Grand Rapids, the only one left in that City. The water has receded three feet. Employes of the Indiana road are working night and day on a temporary structure across the river.

Prof. Augbey, of the University of Nebraska, states that the indorsements on his notes were forged by a man named Viegenham, and that a warrant for the arrest of the latter has been issued. The Professor claims to be the victim of suspicious circumstances, and promises to pay every dollar of the false paper.

The cavalry and field battery at Winnipeg have been ordered in readiness to proceed to Rat Portage and aid the police of Manitoba. The authorities of Ontario gave directions to have the barracks at Fort Osborne made ready for 50 mounted troopers. Evidently the Dominion Government will be forced to interfere in the boundary dispute.

In the investigation into the acts of Supervising Architect Hill, at Washington, R. T. Crane, of Chicago, testified that his company was given no opportunity to bid on hydraulic elevators for the Chicago Custom House, and that Hill paid for those furnished twice what those used in the Court House cost.

Reports received at the Postoffice Department from 25 of the larger postoffices show an increase in the sale of postage stamps, postal cards, etc., for the quarter ended July 30, 1883, over the corresponding period of the year 1882 of $36,457, or about six per cent. These offices in the second quarter of 1882 collected about 34 per cent. of the total revenue of the Department.

The steamer "Pathan" has arrived at Melbourne from Adelaide. Kavanagh, Joseph Hanlon and Joseph Smith, informers in the trial of the Phoenix Park murders, who were on board, were identified and prohibited from landing. Seven other passengers on the "Pathan" were suspected of having been witnesses for the Government in the trials, but were not identified.

A daughter of Sir Samuel Baker, the explorer, took her own life at her residence in Devonshire, England. Her labors in connection with Baker's travels in Central Africa about complete physical and mental prostration. She first used a scissors blade on her arm, then lacerated her throat with a penknife, and at last disemboweled herself with a Japanese sword.

The immense bridges built by the Texas & Pacific Road over Brazos River and the canyons of the Palo Pinto mountains were set on fire Saturday night by train robbers, who were seen to ride away into the hills as soon as they caught a glimpse of detachments of regulars and of Texas Rangers aboard a train. An engineer extinguished the flames, and the damage was soon repaired.

At the inquest on the body of Capt. Webb the widow, several physicians, his manager and several persons who witnessed the swim, gave their testimony. The jury returned the following verdict: "We find that Capt. Matthew Webb came to his death while attempting to swim the whirlpool of the rapids of the Niagara River. The immediate cause of death the jury is unable to determine."

Mr. Quackenbush, of Pipestown, Mich., disappeared about a week ago. He had a grocery store and was doing a good business. He leaves about $1,500 indebtedness; assets, $300. About nine years ago he was in business there and left in the same way. Upon his return the question was put he had reformed and friends helped him into business again. His family have left also, and the impression is that they have all gone West. He has been drinking for some time and it is supposed that this is the principal cause of his trouble.

Ex-Sen. Kellogg expresses some surprise that the motion to quash the indictment against him should have been overruled by Judge Wylie, but professes to be ready to stand the trial, and to regret that, owing to the Summer vacation of the Court, it will not be possible to take up the case before October. The indictment against Kellogg had been submitted to a good many lawyers, among them Roscoe Conkling, and they had all stated that it could not be sustained. Some of them had given a written opinion to that effect. But it has been sustained. The exceptions which have been taken will go to make up the record to an appeal, but Mr. Kellogg can not now escape a trial. He speaks very confidently of the certainty of acquittal.

Several persons have been arrested in Ischia for plundering corpses.

W. F. Miller, a poor newsdealer, by the death of relatives in New York, has fallen heir to an estate of $350,000.

Issue of standard silver dollars for the week ended August 4, $290,490; correspond ing period last year, $277,000.

A West Newton, Pa., special says that at Port Royal John P. Mass, a distiller, shot and fatally injured James McGrogan.

The St. Louis coopers' strike has ended. All the shops accede to the demands of the men and the strikers have resumed work.

Mrs. Mary W. Blodgett, aged 82, widely known during the late war as a nurse in the navy hospital, died at Chicago Thursday.

Total collections from internal revenue during July, $9,278,335, which is $3,600,000 less than the total collections for July, 1882.

Sojourner Truth, the celebrated centenarian, is suffering from an ulcer on one of her legs. It is not known whether she will recover or not.

Telegraph operators on the Mexican National Railroad have struck. They demand an increase of $30 per month. Trains are interrupted.

A financial statement of transactions at the Ohio Penitentiary for the month of July shows that the profits over all expenses amount to more than $6,000.

A peaceable settlement of the Tonquin controversy between France and China is now deemed impossible. France insists upon occupying Annam, and to this China objects.

Two Lords and three Earls complain to Gladstone about the depreciation in value of their Irish rents. They suggest state aid in the form of a loan for the relief of land owners.

Seven Englishmen were killed by the earthquake at Ischia. It has been ascertained that Miss Van Allen, who is mentioned among the injured by the disaster, is a resident of San Francisco.

George F. Jodey, aged 98, died Sunday in the Suffolk County Almshouse, Long Island. He served under Napoleon, was with him at Moscow, and fought at Waterloo. He had been in the almshouse several years.

The detectives, after a long search, have reported to the parents in Dayton, that they are unable to find their missing son, Charles E. Belden, the young naval officer who disappeared so mysteriously in May.

The body of Maj Gen. Ord will, according to instructions received from the United States, be deposited in the De Profundis hall of the Havana cemetery until cooler season sets in, when it will be sent north.

Wade Hampton says Tilden is no longer strong in the South. He thinks the best man for the Democrats to nominate for the Presidency would be Sen. Bayard. The South, he says, is prospering wonderfully.

The Republique Francaise, in an article commenting on the vastness of the British Empire, declares the discontent in Ireland is a cause of weakness. It says it behooves England to abstain from a too arrogant attitude.

The London Daily News asserts that the total number of deaths from cholera in Egypt so far has been 16,000. It says the disease is now less virulent. Of 10 men attacked among British troops an average of six survive.

It is reported that some miscreant hurled a stone through the window of the car in which Pres. Arthur was riding Monday evening, while en route to Louisville, Ky., and that he narrowly escaped being struck by the missile.

At the Pennsylvania steel-works in Harrisburg, as a red-hot rail was being pushed toward the saw, W. H. Muench undertook to cross its path, and his stomach was pierced in such a manner that he survived only an hour.

Wm. Fees, of Pittsburg, fell from an excursion train on the Lehigh Valley Railroad at Wilkesbarre. The cars passed ever him, and his body was horribly mangled. He was removed to the hospital alive, but cannot recover.

The London Standard says it has reason to believe DeLesseps has expressed his readiness to reopen negotiations with England in regard to the Suez Canal scheme, and he is disposed to agree to more liberal terms than he was formerly.

Capt. Beffel, of the wrecking-schooner "Experiment," recently found, near Picture Rock, Lake Superior, an iron door from the steamer "Superior," which was sunk in 1854 with $26,000 in specie. Several silver pieces were also found in the vicinity.

Mr. E. S. Phelps, President of the famous Iroquois Club, of Chicago, has told a correspondent that he believes "Tariff for Revenue Only" will be the Democratic issue next year, and that he does not believe Mr. Tilden desires the Presidential nomination.

The trial of 10 Jews at Nyeginaza, Hungary, charged with murdering Esther Salymasi, a Christian girl, in a synagog at Tirza Esslu, in order to procure her blood to mix in Passover bread, has been concluded. A verdict of not guilty was returned.

A basis for the consolidation of the new telephone companies is virtually agreed upon, the American Bell Company holding one-half the stock—$8,000,000. The balance of the $16,000,000 will represent property, save $1,000,000 held in the treasury for construction.

The late A. K. Henderson, of Erie, while under the influence of spiritualism, bequeathed large amounts for charitable purposes in Cleveland and Newcastle. The Probate Judge in the latter place revoked the executor's letters, and the widow has been appointed administrator by a Court at Erie. There is $150,000 of the funds of the estate lying in bank.

During the month of July, usually the dullest month in the year, the report of the mail division of the pension office shows that there has been received 2,925 original invalid pension claims, and 4,501 all others, including widows, minors, increase claims, old war bounties, land, etc. The total letters sent out for the month was 115,168; average, 4,607 per day.

The London Times, reviewing harvest prospects in England, estimates that wheat and barley will be below the average crop. H. F. Moore reports the yield of wheat will be 5½ per cent. below the standard average per acre, and that of barley 6 per cent. below the average. The yield of oats, he says, will be 6 per cent. above, and that of potatoes 20 per cent. above.

Mrs. Dombroski, one of the women who were made widows by the late Diamond coal mine disaster, notified the Diamond Relief Committee of her intention to remove a few days ago, and received a goodly sum in final settlement for herself and four children. She then married an able-bodied Polander. Mrs. Dombroski is the first of the widows mentioned who has remarried.

David Hall, manager of the telegraph office at Galveston, had two striking operators arraigned before the Recorder for assault, but was compelled to pay the cost. For questioning the decision he was fined $25 and ordered to jail for one day. He then used profane language, and the sentence was duplicated. For refusing to take off his hat he got a third dose, and is now behind the bars.

The cost of completing the improvement of the harbor at Duluth, Minn., is estimated at $211,988. The engineer recommends that the Government construct and operate a dredging machine of from 100 to 150 cubic yards capacity, together with the necessary steam tug and scows. This plant could be used for both Duluth and Superior harbors. He thinks $110,000 can be profitably expended in the next year, and reports $349,722 expended to date.

Ex-Pres. Rutherford B. Hayes, of Ohio; Howard Potter, Theodore Dwight and Morris K. Jessup, of New York; Charles F. Coffin, of Richmond, Ind., and Fred. H. Wines, have united in a call for all corporate members of the National Prison Associations, and others interested in prison reform, to meet in Saratoga September 7, to reorganize the Association and consider such questions, either of business or for discussion, as may then be brought forward.

Friends of Garfield now state that the offer of a Cabinet position to Dorsey by Garfield was entirely a matter of form. They say that it was done at Dorsey's request and entirely for Mrs. Dorsey's gratification, and only formally offered after a promise by Dorsey that he would decline it. They say they have the letter of declination which was written on the same kind of paper and with the same ink as that offering it, and that both were written at the same time and at the same table.

W. E. Stevens, the United States Consul at Smyrna, in a communication to the National Board of Health, says: "Facts have come to light tending to show that the disease which is decimating the population of Damietta is not Asiatic cholera, but a malignant local distemper, caused by the filthy condition of the town and the unclean habits of its lower classes, whose principal article of food is fish, caught from water polluted and poisoned by being used as a receptacle for offal, the carcasses of diseased animals, etc." Several reasons which will challenge attention are given for this view.

"Old Bob," the celebrated war-horse upon which Col. George Covode was shot and killed, is still in the possession of W. H. Covode, esq., of Ligonier, Pa., and will be taken along with the Ligonier Grand Army Post to the Bushy Run celebration next Monday. "Old Bob" is now in his 33d year, and is the only civil war horse now living in Westmoreland County. At St. Mary's Church, June 24, 1864, Col. Covode, while issuing orders, was shot from his horse by a portion of the enemy whom he had mistaken for his own men. The venerable horse was shot in the neck while near Stone

The Kentucky Election.

FRANKFORT, Aug. 6.—The Democratic Central Committee estimate the Democratic majority 40,000 or 50,000, with the Legislature overwhelmingly Democratic.

LOUISVILLE, Aug. 6.—At 11:30 partial returns from 33 Counties do not change the estimate given in the first dispatches, nor do they furnish sufficient data on which to tabulate statements. The Legislature will stand, Democratic, 80, Republicans, 20, if the present estimates are unchanged; the Senate Democratic 30 and 3 Republicans. The General Assembly elects this Winter a successor to United States Senator John S. Williams, whose term expires March, 1885.

In this City a small vote was polled, but Knott's majority will be four or five thousand. A solid Democratic delegation was elected to the Senate and Legislature, and Thompson, Democrat, is re-elected City Judge. Henry Clay, grandson of the great Henry Clay, is defeated for the Legislature after the hottest political fight ever had here. Both he and Caldwell, who defeated him, are Democrats.

A Courier-Journal special from Bryantsville says a fatal election row occurred there to-day, in which two negros were killed, two mortally wounded, and three other men, two white, seriously injured. A white man who had sold his vote to both parties was the cause of the trouble. He attempted to vote, but a man named Jennings interfered, and a wagon load of negros coming up with a yell, started the shooting. The killed and wounded are Philip Fry and George Smith, shot dead; James Kinkaid and Will Dunn, mortally wounded; Green Brougham, Wm. Arnold, and Robert Hollitan, serious wounded. The last two are white men.

The Presidential Party in Spring Wagons.

GREEN RIVER, W. T., Aug. 5.—On the arrival of the Presidential train at Cheyenne at 9 o'clock last night, a large number of the people were at the station, and during the short stay there the President, Sec. Lincoln and Sen. Vest made a few remarks and were introduced to the officials of the Territory. At 9:30 the train moved out from the station under charge of General Superintendent Dickinson, of the Union Pacific Road. Eighteen miles west of Cheyenne it passed over the summit of the Black Hills, Wyoming, the highest point on the road, and where a monument has been erected to Baker Ames, one of the original projectors of the road.

The train arrived at Green River at 10:30 Sunday, and in consequence of the prearranged plan to spend Sunday here, the party remained quietly on the train all day.

To-morrow morning at 7 o'clock the party take spring wagons for Washakie, and will encamp to-morrow night on the Sweetwater, 100 miles north of that point. The next day it will drive into Fort Washakie, 55 miles. There are three of these spring wagons. The President, Sec. Lincoln and Gen. Sheridan will ride in No. 1; Sen. Vest, Judge Rollins and Gen. Stager in No. 2; Gov. Crosby, Mr. Geo. Vest, Surgeon Forwood, and newspaper men in No. 3. It is expected to make about 10 miles per hour over the fine natural road, and reach Washakie about 3 P. M., August 7.

Charley Ford.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 6.—The Star this evening prints an interview with Charlie Ford, who is now under $5,000 bond on a charge of complicity in the Blue Cut train robbery, in which he recounts his connection with the James gang and the negotiations with authorities which led to the killing of James. Ford admits participation in the Blue Cut robbery, but says he joined the gang solely to gain their confidence, with a view to Jesse's capture and that he returned his share of the plunder to the owners after the robbery.

He asserts that negotiations with the Governor were begun some weeks prior to this time, and Police Commissioner Craig, of this City, knew his connection with the robbery and promised he should be protected in everything. He says his brother Bob made arrangements with Gov. Crittenden—that the Governor promised them as a reward if they would bring in James, $40,000 if alive or $10,000 if dead—and told him if he wanted more men to call on Commissioner Craig or Sheriff Timberlake. These three officials, Charlie says, assured Bob that if they would bring Jesse on, they (the authorities) would protect them from all harm. After pardon, he continues, from the sentence of murder for killing Jesse, he and Bob returned to Kansas City, and Craig gave them a pair of United States pistols, sent by Gov. Crittenden, and told them to consider themselves officers, and prepared for any and all service.

Ford's story, as given the reporter, is lengthy and highly interesting. The above outline, however, covers the most important features.

This afternoon Charlie Ford was fined $200 for carrying a revolver without authority. Commissioner Craig and Chief of Police Speers testified that they believed such protection necessary since the killing of Jesse James. The Court held it insufficient grounds, and the defense gave notice of appeal.

Suicide by Eating Matches.

URBANA, O., Aug. 3.—A few weeks ago mention was made of the attempted suicide of Miss Hannah Aaron, caused by disappointment in love. She was afterwards sent to the Columbus Asylum, but she was sent back, on the ground that nothing was wrong with her. About a week ago she again made an attempt to commit suicide, and this time her object was successful. She sent a little child to a grocery for lucifer matches, and after receiving them, she went into a room, and ate the brimstone off the matches until she had taken enough of the brimstone to prostrate her. A physician was sent for, and when he arrived found her suffering with extreme prostration, but she positively refused to take any medicine, only what was forced down her. She lingered until 2 o'clock Thursday morning, when death ensued from the effects of the phosphorus off of the matches. This is one of the most persistent attempts at self-destruction we have ever heard of. This is the fourth attempt that she has made; the first time, she tried to hang herself, the second time, she plunged out of a hay-loft, the third time by cutting her throat, and the fourth and successful time, as described above. The cause is attributed to the villainous conduct of Ralph Cramer, who had promised the girl to marry her, but when the day arrived that he was to wed her only laughed at what he called the girl's foolishness, and positively declined to fill his part of the contract, and since that day the girl has made persistent and determined effort to take her life.

Ku-Klux in Tennessee.

WARTRACE, Tenn., Aug. 3.—Masked midnight marauders have made their appearance again in this vicinity, after remaining quiet for five years. Last night a party of a dozen or more went to the house of one Clinton, a white wood-chopper, living four miles out on the Shelbyville road. They broke his door down and carried him and his wife out in different directions about 400 yards from the house. They made Clinton strip his back bare and kneel down, and four men gave him four blows each with seasoned hackberry brush. His back to-day looked like skinned beef. He says they gave his wife two blows. They warned him to leave in 24 hours. A party of masked men also visited the cabin of a negro, a mile from town, this morning before day, and made him take his things out, and then burned it. His wife was sick, so they took her out and laid her under a tree on a pallet. A white neighbor came and took her to his house and sheltered her until day. The exhibition of lawlessness is a source of anxiety and alarm to all good citizens. There has been no Kuklux ing here since five years ago, when one of them was killed by a negro while attempting to enter his cabin.

One Thousand Warrants Against Saloonkeepers.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 3.—The police have not yet completed their report of violations of the Sunday law to-day, but it is generally believed that more beer saloons were kept open than last Sunday, and that there was a more general disposition on the part of beer and wine dealers to resist the law than there was a week ago. Very few, if any, liquor saloons were open, and there was a closer observance of the law by small shop keepers than last Sunday. All new violations will be reported to the Prosecuting Attorney, but there will be no record of charges made until some of the cases now before the Court of Criminal Correction have been decided. Nearly 1,000 warrants have been sworn out so far, two-thirds of which are against saloonkeepers, and the work of prosecution will commence this week and be pushed as rapidly as possible.

The Battle of Bushy Run.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 6.—The 120th anniversary of the battle of Bushy Run, in which Col. Henry Baquet won an important victory over the French and Indians, was celebrated to-day on the battle ground in Westmoreland County. Over 7,000 persons participated in the exercises. Addresses were delivered by the Rev. C. McCourt, of Green Castle, Pa., Gen. James A. Beaver and others. It is proposed to mark the spot with a monument.

Election in Utah.

OGDEN, Aug. 6.—The day passed quietly. But little interest was taken in the election. The Mormon ticket was elected throughout the Territory, with the exception of Summit County, which is in doubt. A majority of the Mormons' vote, who it was known would vote solid, as directed by the Church, deprived the election of any element of contest.

Assisted Emigrants.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—The Commissioners of Emigration of New York have made a report to the Acting Secretary of the Treasury in regard to the remonstrance of the British Government to the return of several aided emigrants to Ireland, on the ground they were paupers. The correspondence on this subject shows Minister Lowell had a conference with Lord Granville in London in July last, at which the latter produced letters in regard to the cases of Mary Brennan and her daughter, John and Mary Clifford and John Sullivan. Following is a synopsis of these letters: To Mary Brennan, her son Patrick writes from New York, March 16, promising a home and to meet her on her arrival. To John and Mary Clifford, a letter dated New York, April 26, from a cousin of Mary Reardon, offering employment in her own house. A letter to Mary Sullivan, mother of John, from her daughter, Mary McSweeny, dated Cuba Fall, March 20, strongly urging her to come, promising a home and to procure employment. It was stated at the conference these letters all bore evidence of authenticity. Minister Lowell reported the result of his interview with Granville to the Department of State, and the matter was referred to the Treasury Department for investigation. The Secretary of the Treasury referred all papers in the case to the Commissioners of Emigration, and their report has just been received. It is accompanied by a number of affidavits, of which reports are as follows: Affidavits state they have no relatives in the United States willing and able to aid them, also expressing their willingness to return to Ireland. These person were at the emigrant landing depot, Castle Garden, from June 24 to June 30, and their statements were published in many newspapers throughout the country, yet no one came here to offer them employment or a home. They were returned to Ireland at the expense of the steamship company that brought them, an order from the Collector of the Port to consignees, based on the report made to him by the Commissioners of Emigration, to the effect that in their opinions said persons were unable to take care of themselves without becoming a public charge. As to the relatives of these persons said to have been willing to take charge of them, we beg to report that no address is given of Patrick Brennan, and we have been unable to find him.

Another Ambitious Captain.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., Aug. 5.—Capt. J. D. Rhodes, of Salamanca, a swimmer of some note, having a life-preserving armor patented by himself, who in 1877 dove from a staging 100 feet high, near the ferry landing at Niagara River, now writes Supt. Neilson, of Prospect Park, that he will use his armor and give a $1,000 bond to swim the rapid and whirlpool, doing this at any time between now and September 25, and he desired to make arrangements with the Park Company offering to deposit $1,000 with them as security. Mr. Neilson wrote him declining to be a party in the suicidal attempt. Rhodes replied he should come to the Falls and if the authorities would not give him an opportunity he would cross to the Canadian side from Capt. Webb's starting point, and show to the world what his life saving armor will do. He says: "It is not for any notoriety or money that I will attempt this, but purely to demonstrate the armor I wear will, with my ability and strength, carry me safely through. I shall come to the Falls within nine days and make my points and carry out my plans, and the first person who shall endeavor to retard my progress I will take under my arm and give him a bath."

Terrible Tragedy in Alaska.

VICTORIA, Aug. 5.—The steamer Eureka, from the North, brings news of a tragedy at Dakan mine, near Hamburg, Alaska. Two whisky sellers, Kennie and Martin, got drunk and unconsciously exchanged cabins. During the night the Indians broke into Martin's cabin, where Kennie was sleeping, and stole a bottle of whisky. Kennie and Martin started after the Indians, and in the fight Kennie was killed. Citizens, in force, arrested three Indians, confining them in the guard-house.

During the temporary absence of the guard, the Indians procured a pistol, shooting the guard on his return. They then fled. The firing awoke Major Given, formerly of the United States army, who was shot down, and the Indians hacked his head to pieces. The three Indians then attempted to escape, but the miners, now armed, shot one and arrested the second. The third escaped.

The infuriated persons promptly hanged the captured Indian on the spot. The next day Col. Berry ordered the chiefs to produce the third Indian. He was quickly delivered and promptly hanged.

Fearful Struggle with a Madman.

ERIE, Pa., Aug. 3.—John Gowden has passed through a fearful experience with a madman, a workman on the summit of a lofty church tower being built. While doing some masonary work Gowden was suddenly seized in the grasp of Daniel Conroy, another mason, who tried to haul him from the tower. A fearful struggle for life ensued, and at one time it was feared that both would go over. Other workmen crept up the scaffolding and succeeded in securing Conroy and releasing the almost exhausted Gowden. Conroy was arrested, and is to have a hearing to-morrow. Conroy is the man who was driven insane by attempting to solve the 15-puzzle three years ago. He was taken to an asylum and released a year later. In his lucid periods he is a good and useful citizen.

Judge Foraker Satisfied with the Outlook.

COLUMBUS, Aug. 5.—Judge Foraker spent a portion of the day at Columbus, having been in the eastern part of the State during the past few days. Capt. Foraker is very much pleased at the political outlook; says he has been handsomely received wherever he has been, and from all indications he believes the Republicans will carry the State by a good, substantial majority. At the Republican committee-room letters are being received from all parts of the State showing that Judge Foraker has touched the popular feeling, and his speeches are referred to as being clean-cut and to the point. Gen. Ben Butterworth will speak at the Republican County Convention at Chillicothe on the 13th inst.

The Ferry Failure.

GRAND HAVEN, Aug. 3.—The mortgage which T. W. Ferry and Andrew Thompson gave on the Ottawa Iron Works at Ferrysburg, of $50,000, at the time of the Ferry Brothers' failure last Spring, has been foreclosed, and the machinery, stock, etc., was sold at auction to-day and yesterday by the mortgagee, Isaac M. Weston, representing the Fourth National Bank of Grand Rapids. A large part of the goods was purchased by Grand Rapids, Chicago, Muskegon and Grand Haven parties. The steamer "O. L. W." was purchased by John Torrent, of Muskegon, for $500. Everything sold at good figures.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—The statement of the United States Treasury shows gold, silver and United States notes in the Treasury to-day, as follows:

Gold coin and bullion	$302,930,340
Silver dollars and bullion	117,748,459
Fractional silver coin	28,087,930
United States notes	56,109,970
Total	$404,816,729
Certificates outstanding—gold	60,143,780
Silver	13,896,235
Currency	12,750,000

The Last Spike.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Aug. 4.—To-day the completion of the St. Louis & Texas Narrow Gage Railroad from Cairo, Ill., through Arkansas to Texarkana, Tex., was celebrated at Rob Roy, on the Arkansas River, the first train being run over a bridge 1,700 feet long. Several thousand persons were present at the usual ceremonies of driving the silver spike. The Narrow Gage, whose northern connection is at Cairo with the Illinois Central Railroad system, is now open for business to Gainesville, Tex.

Trying to Cheat the Gallows.

EASTON, Pa., Aug. 6.—Sabato Alexander, an Italian murderer, sentenced this morning to be hung, while on his way to prison with the Sheriff, attempted to suicide by cutting his throat with a piece of chisel which he had concealed in his pocket. The wound is about two inches long, but is not considered dangerous.

The Chinese Must Come.

PT. TOWNSEND, W. T., Aug. 5.—Seventeen more Chinamen were smuggled in from British Columbia near here yesterday. An attempt to capture them was unsuccessful. This makes the third lot smuggled over within a week.

Charges that Tilden Defeated Hancock.

HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 6.—The Courant published letters under the signature of Judge D. C. Birdsall, in which he announces himself author of the charges that Hancock was defeated by Tilden, and reiterates the charges.

Fusion in Mississippi.

JACKSON, Aug. 6.—Fusion was carried at Raymond to-day after a hard fight in the Democratic and Republican Conventions. The proposition made by the Democrats was unanimously adopted by the Republicans.

Sullivan and Slade Have a Boxing Match.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—The boxing match between John L. Sullivan, of Boston, and Herbert A. Slade, the Maori, came off this evening in Madison Square Garden and resulted in Slade being "knocked out" in the third round. Between 15,000 and 20,000 people had assembled in the Garden. About 110 policemen preserved order in the Garden and many more officers were outside.

The people flocked to the building as early as 6 o'clock, two hours before opening the doors, in order that they might secure good positions to see the match. No seating room could be had in the building at 8 o'clock, and standing room was at a premium. The platform was erected in the middle of the building, and on this was a ring 24 feet in length and breadth.

The receipts of the affair, it is thought, will be about $16,000, of which the Maori was to get 40 per cent.

Bets were made early this morning of 5 to 1 in Sullivan's favor, and 3 to 1 that he would knock the Maori out in two rounds.

All classes of society were represented. Soon after 8 o'clock, the sport began. There was a number of sparring contests between two men famous with gloves, yet it excited little interest and seemed not to command much attention.

At length the master of ceremonies announced, amid cheers and yells, that the event of the evening, between Sullivan and Slade, was in order.

The Boston boy was first to make his appearance through a lane opened in the crowd with some difficulty by the police. He mounted the platform and stepped between the ropes, which were considerably higher than at the former matches in the garden.

Slade soon followed Sullivan. He was a much heavier looking man than Sullivan, but his movements were more awkward compared with those of the Boston champion. The Maori wore a white undershirt, white tights and black garters, with low white socks.

They took seats in opposite corners. A number of sporting friends and backers clustered around Sullivan, while Jem Mace was at the back of Slade.

Jack Davis was named timekeeper and Barney Aaron referee. The announcement was made that there was to be no wrestling, and the contestants must obey at once when the referee told them to break.

Time was called, and the men approached and shook hands. Both had removed their undershirts. Sullivan's flesh looked hard and firm, and he appeared in good condition. Slade looked larger and heavier, but his flesh had a soft appearance. Slade's face wore an anxious appearance, while Sullivan's had a contented look.

After cautious sparring for a few seconds, Sullivan delivered the first blow squarely on Slade's countenance, following it by another on his neck, driving him into the corner. A storm of cheers greeted this performance of Sullivan.

The men soon were at close quarters and rapid exchanges took place, when break was called by the referee.

They then sparred for an opening, which Sullivan obtained and he drove the Maori, finally knocking him down. Springing up, the two again clenched, and the Maori soon had enough. Running to the ropes, Sullivan assisting in the movement by a heavy blow on the back of the head and neck, and a well directed blow sent the Maori between the ropes and off the platform, head first. The Maori soon regained the platform and three minutes had expired. While sparring, Slade winded Sullivan all right.

Sullivan beat Slade all around the ring, knocking him down twice, Joe Goss shouting to Sullivan, "Hit him in the belly, John—give it to him in the belly, John!"

Slade had a bellows to mend, while Sullivan was in fine form. In the third round, Sullivan led off with a terrific right hander square in the face, which staggered Slade. The two clenched, but Sullivan breaking away upon his antagonist, whose replies were weak. The Maori was finally sent sprawling upon the platform. When he lifted his head the blood was pouring from his nostrils. He appeared dazed and unconscious of his surroundings. Sullivan stood over him. Inspector Thorne and Capt. Williams then rushed upon the platform to stop the fight. Slade made their interference unnecessary. He had enough. He was helped to his corner and his gloves removed. Sullivan discarded his gloves and shook hands with Slade.

The champion was loudly cheered. The two men then went to their quarters and were soon dressed and left the Garden, followed by the thousands of people who witnessed the battle.

The Telegraphers.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 6.—Charles W. Hammond, superintendent of all railroad telegraph lines on the Gould southwestern system, received to-day from M. D. Shaw, Secretary, a communication in behalf of the operators on the line of Mountain Road, demanding an increase of $10 a month on all salaries now paid; that no salary shall be less than $50 per month, and that all Sunday work shall be campensated as extra services. Mr. Hammond will not pay any attention to the demands, but if operators on the road go out to-morrow he will man all important offices with other men, and, if necessary, close all minor offices along the line of the road. He has no plans, but will be able to transact all business of the road with but little if any interruption. Wabash officials have no information at this writing beyond the fact that three operators have gone out at Decatur, Ill., and three at Springfield.

CHICAGO, Aug. 6.—It transpires late to-night that the order for a strike of operators on the Chicago & Alton Railroad was actually given to take effect at noon to-day, and a copy of the official order signed by Master Workman Campbell, of New York, and Master Workman Morris of Chicago, will be published in the morning. It recites grievances to the effect that the road discharged men who refused to do railroad and Western Union business, sets forth the demands which the Brotherhood made on the company and its refusal to comply with them, and concludes with instructions to all the members of the Brotherhood in its employ to quit work at noon, Monday, August 6, 1883. It appears that copies of this order were multiplied by the electric pen method in New York and sent west by mail in a sufficient number to each operator in the Company's employ, that copies were sent to Chicago for distribution, under Chicago date of August 5th, to all operators on the road north of Bloomington, that copies were sent to St. Louis for distribution under a St. Louis date and with the signature of the Master Workman, for operators on the road as far north as Bloomington. By some mischance the orders for Chicago did not arrive in time, hence the operators continued at their desks. The Brotherhood seem, however, say to-night that orders are being distributed at the offices of the company in the City, that messengers have been sent down the line to Bloomington distributing copies and the strike will begin in the morning. They claim that the men in the southern division of the Alton and the Wabash struck to-night. They also claim that the Wabash men here were notified to-night and seven out of the 16 men quit work. The statement cannot be confirmed at this hour.

NEW YORK, Aug. 7.—The Times editorially this morning says it is likely to weaken the Brotherhood to call out railroad operators. To call them out now would savor of compulsion; that it is clear they are not inclined of their own motion to leave their instruments.

The Sun says the Brotherhood's action in calling out railroad operators is wrong and unjustifiable, and says the fact that they have ordered them out amounts to a declaration that the telegraph strike has failed.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 7.—Nothing new locally this morning regarding the telegraphers' strike, and at 12:30 P. M. no withdrawals had been reported on the Iron Mountain lines, and there were no indications of a strike.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 7.—Superintendent King, of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, reports that at 3 o'clock about one third of the operators working on the Pittsburg Division quit work, and are now out.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 7.—No strike among railroad operators on any roads leading into this City is reported up to 1:30.

NEW YORK, Aug. 7.—The following has just been issued from the Executive office of the Western Union Telegraph Company:

"NOTICE.—It has come to our knowledge that, in connection with the strike of operators and linemen, an organized plan of cutting and crossing wires of the Western Union and other companies in New York City and vicinity has been agreed upon, and is now being carried out. In pursuance of such plan a large number of our wires have been cut during the past week, and 59 were cut last night in New York and vicinity, the work showing all the marks of having been done by skilled hands. One thousand dollars reward will be paid by this company for the arrest and conviction of each and every person wilfully displacing, injuring or destroying any part of this company's telegraph lines or appurtenances. For the Western Union Telegraph Company.

"THOS. T. ECKERT, acting President."

In relation to the matter officials of the Company say the cable box at the Company's cable was destroyed last night and the cables cut; that 26 out of 29 Mutual Union wires were rendered useless at Scarsdale, and that the American Union and Atlantic & Pacific routes to Boston were interrupted, with the evident intention of preventing Boston papers from getting full reports of the Sullivan-Slade affair at the Madison Square Garden.

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